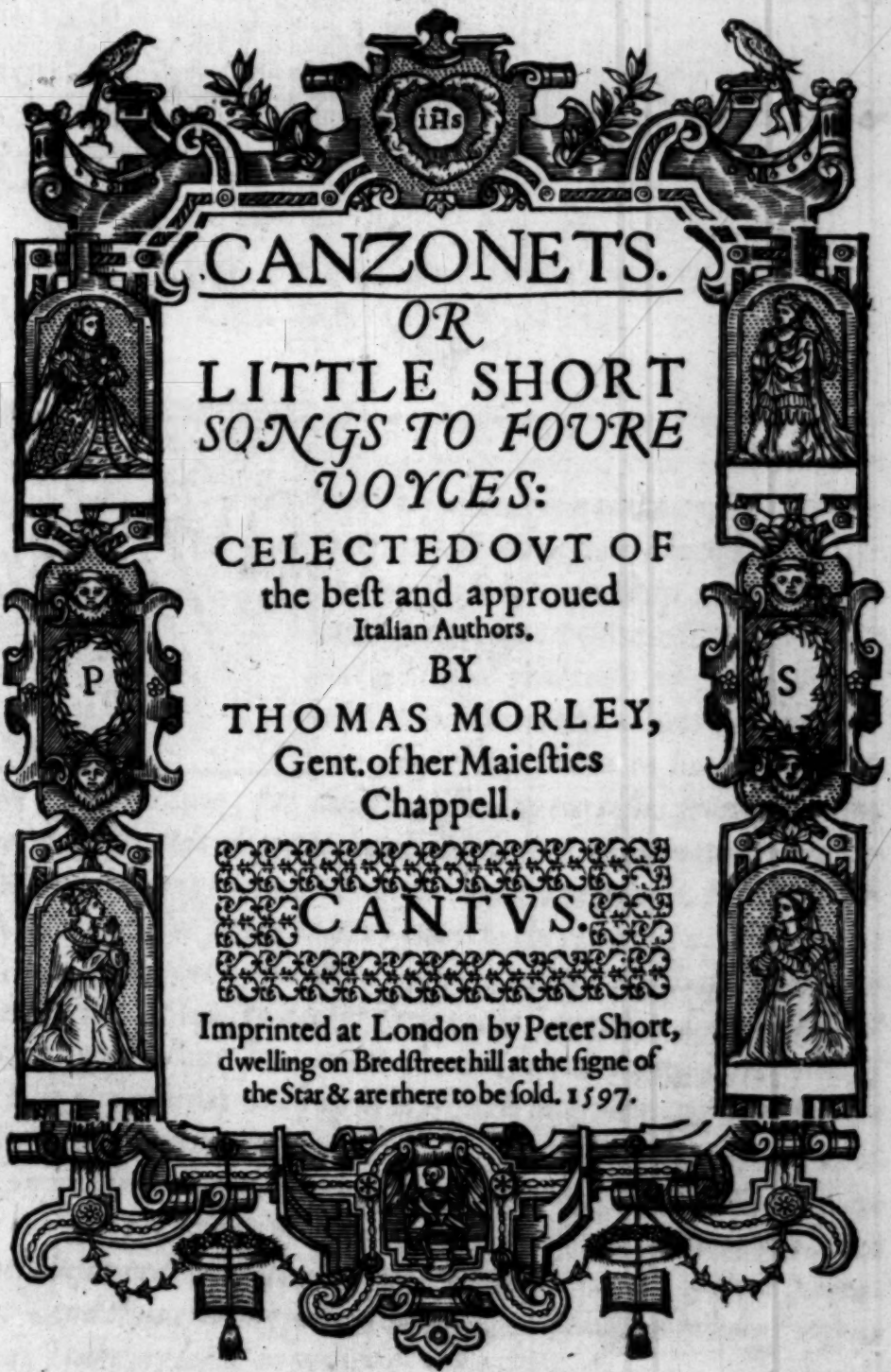


CANZONETS.

OR

LITTLE SHORT SONGS TO FOVRE VOYCES:

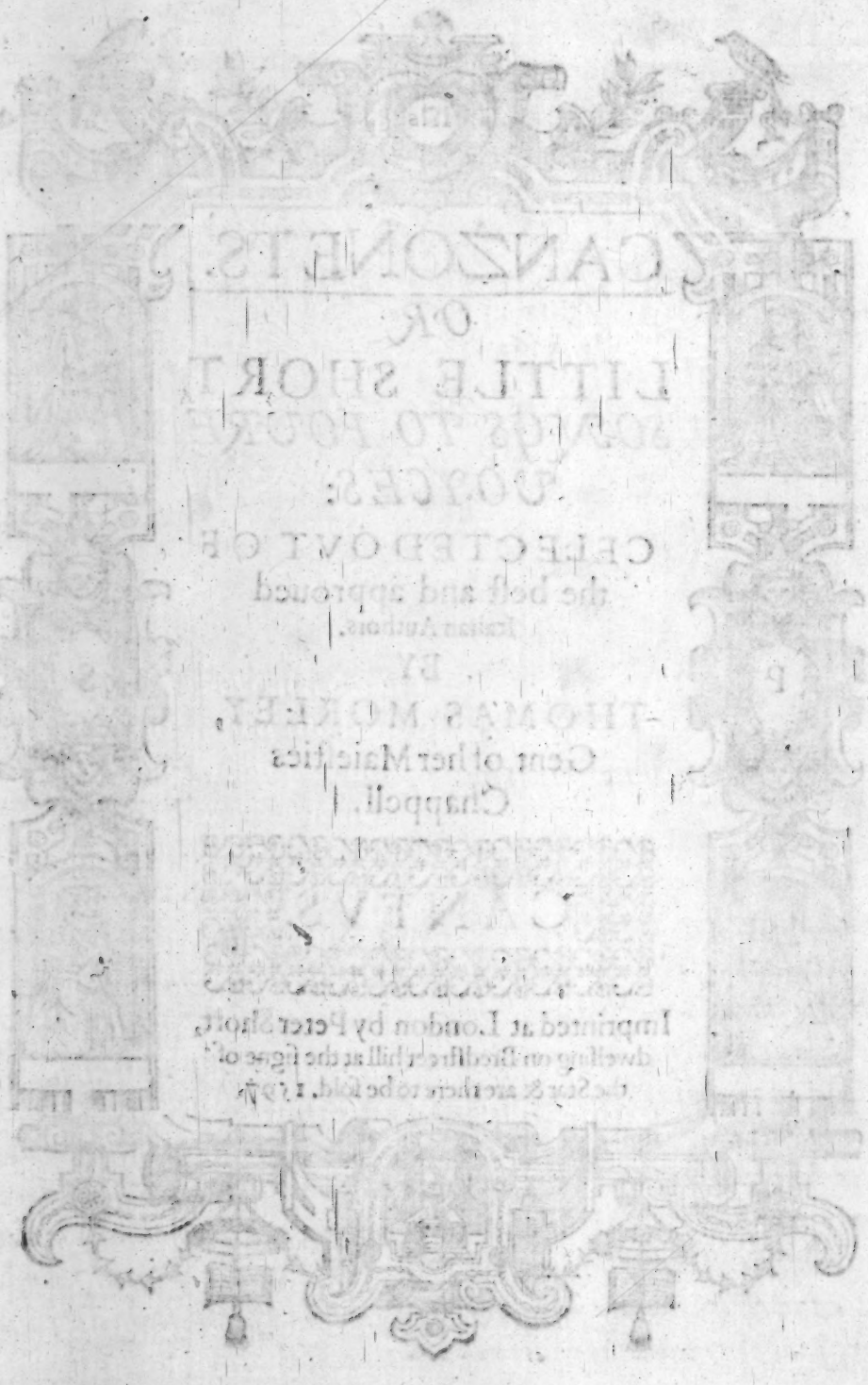
CELECTED OVT OF
the beſt and approued
Italian Authors.

BY

THOMAS MORLEY,
Gent. of her Maieſties
Chappell.

CANTVS.

Imprinted at London by Peter Short,
dwelling on Bredſtreet hill at the ſigne of
the Star & are there to be ſold. 1597.



TO THE WORSHIPFVLL MAISTER HENRIE TAPSFIELD CITIZEN AND GROCER OF THE CITTIE OF LONDON.

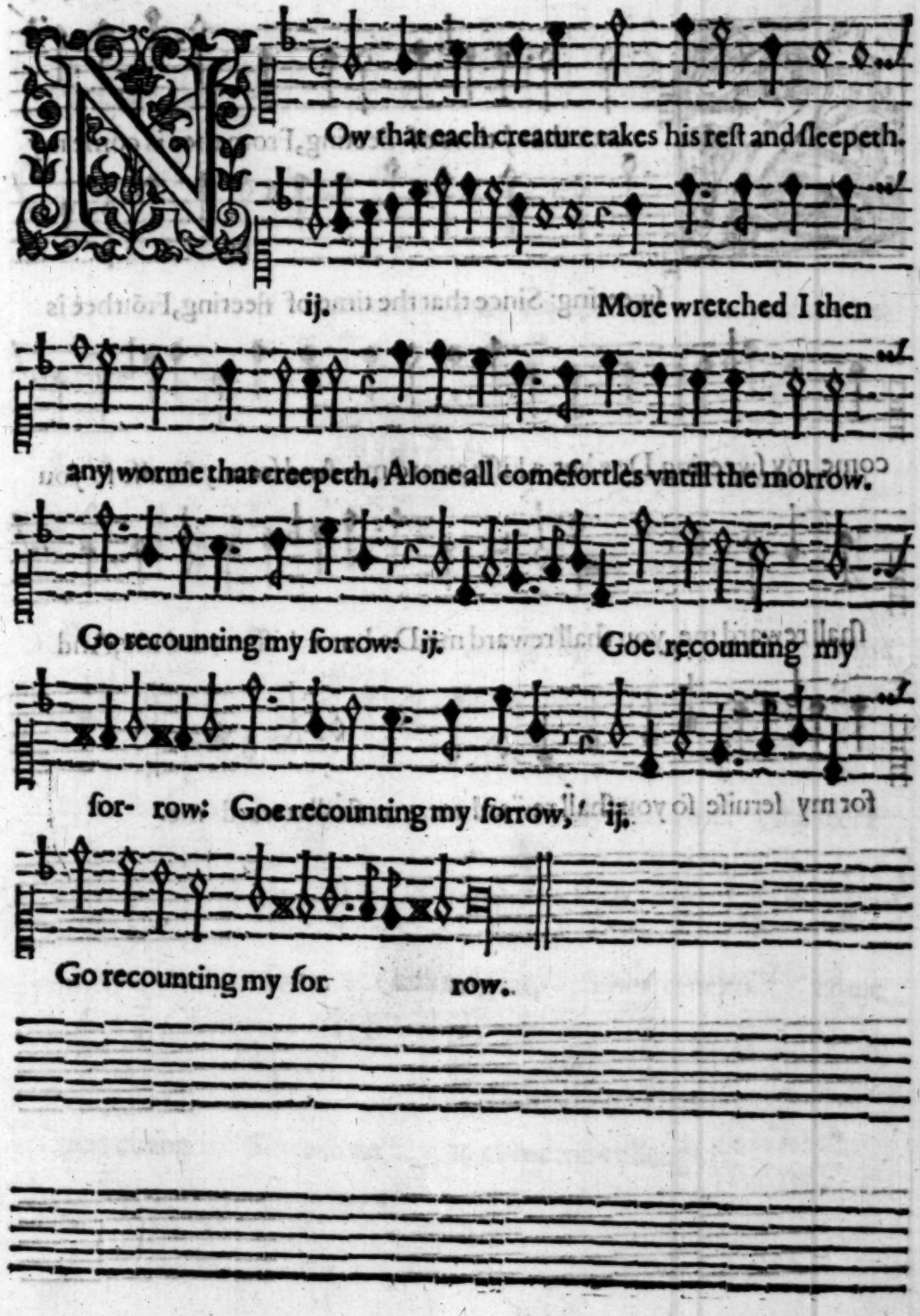
AMong all enormities reigning (in men of reasonable capacitie) none maketh them more deformed then the monster Ingratitude? whose outragious cruelty hath Methomorphosed, friendship *into* emnity, familiarity, *into* contempt, Loue *into* hatred: *and generally all* good *into* euill. *The remembrance whereof, hath often stirred my sences to haue your worship in remembrance, for diuers and many curtesies, from you to my selfe and my friends often receaued: And that in bounty so farre extended, as my offer of requitall can no way counteruaile. But as mightie* Alexander, *for tenne talents giuen to the relieſe of a poore craftes man, was thankefully contented with the receipt of a simple roote. So I hartily intreat you, to accept these poore Canzonets, by me collected from diuers excellent Italian Authours, for the honest recreation of your selfe and others: Such as in my simple iudgment are worthie the collecting, but much more worthy hauing the Habit of so worthy a patron, in whose acceptance they shall bee so well entertained, as were their masters present to behold it, they woulde not onely thinke them happely bestowed, but also yeeld me thankes for choise of their patronage. And thus crauing your worthy acceptance, but resting stil your debtor, I take my leaue as yours to commaund.*

THOMAS MORLEY.

A TABLE OF ALL THE *CANZONETS* *contained in this* BOOKE.

NOw that each creature.	I
Since that the time of fleeting.	II.
Lady let me behold euer your beauty.	III.
Lo Lady for your loue.	IIII.
Fine dainty girle delightsome.	V.
White Lillies be her cheekes.	VI.
Flora faire loue I languish.	VII
My hart why hast thou taken.	VIII.
Still it frieth.	IX.
Kisse me mine only Iewell.	X.
Faine would I die for very shame & sorrow.	XI.
Come shepheards god.	XII.
*W*eary and windles running.	XIII.
Miraculous loues wounding.	XIIII.
Fast by a brooke *I* layd me.	XV.
VVhen loe by breake of morning.	XVI.
Long hath my loue.	XVII.
Pearle, Christall, Gold and Ruby.	XVIII.
Cease shepheards.	XIX.
Daphne the bright.	XX.

FINIS.


Ow that each creature takes his rest and sleepeth.
ij. More wretched I then
any worme that creepeth, Alone all comefortles vntill the morrow.
Go recounting my sorrow: ij. Goe recounting my
for- row: Goe recounting my sorrow, ij.
Go recounting my for row.

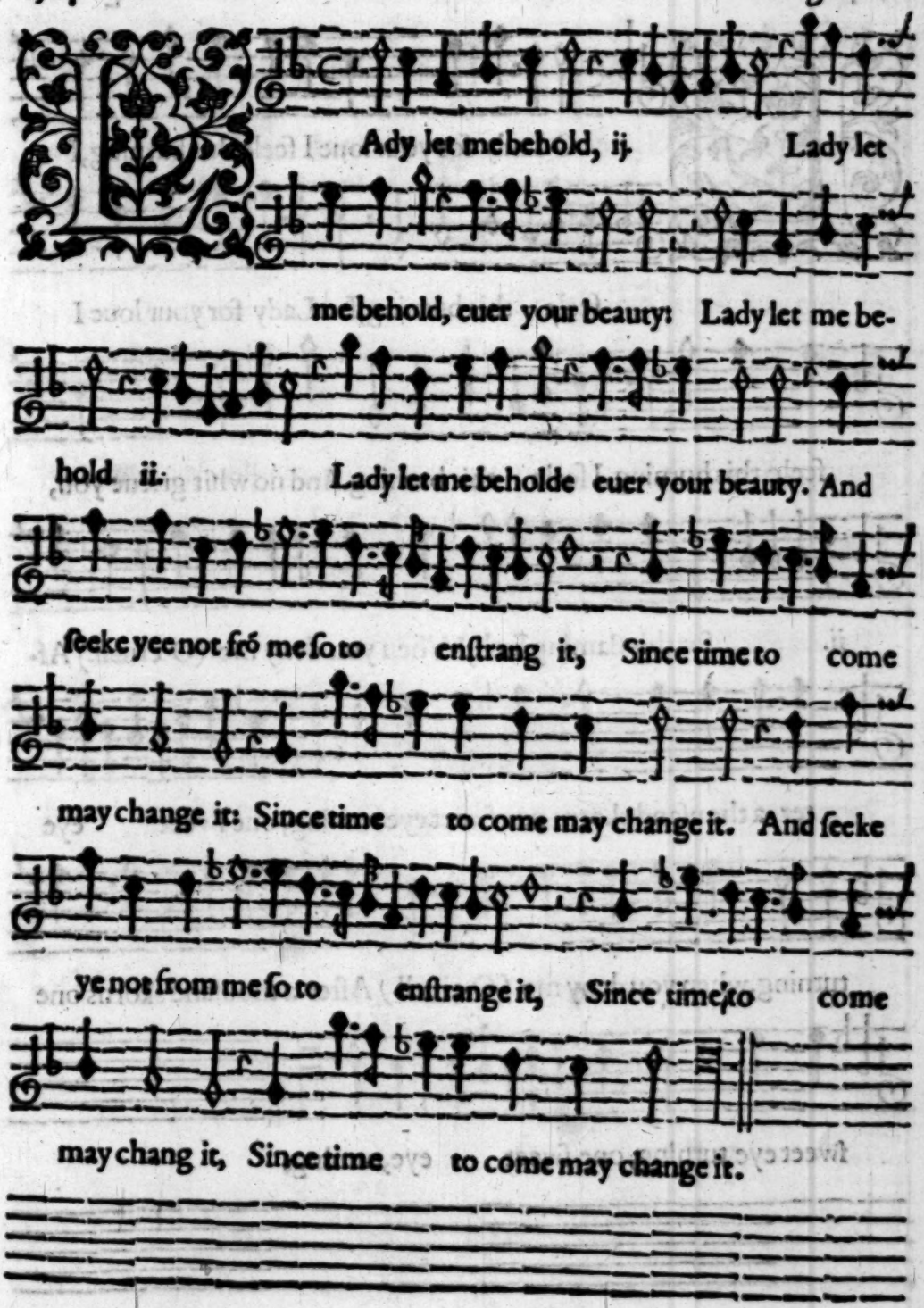
Ince that ỳ time of fleeting, From thee is come my

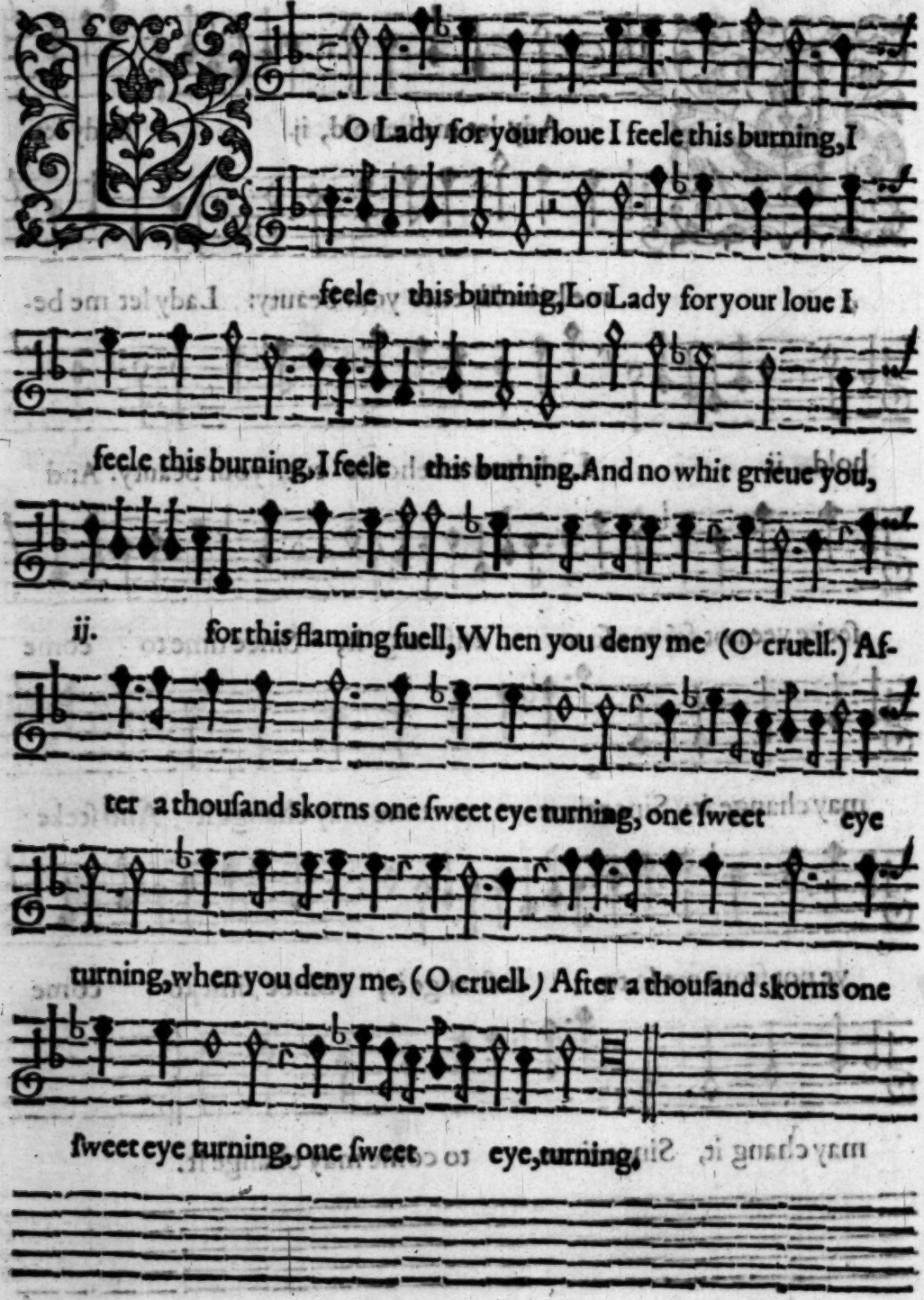
ſweeting: Since that the time of fleeting, Frõ thee is

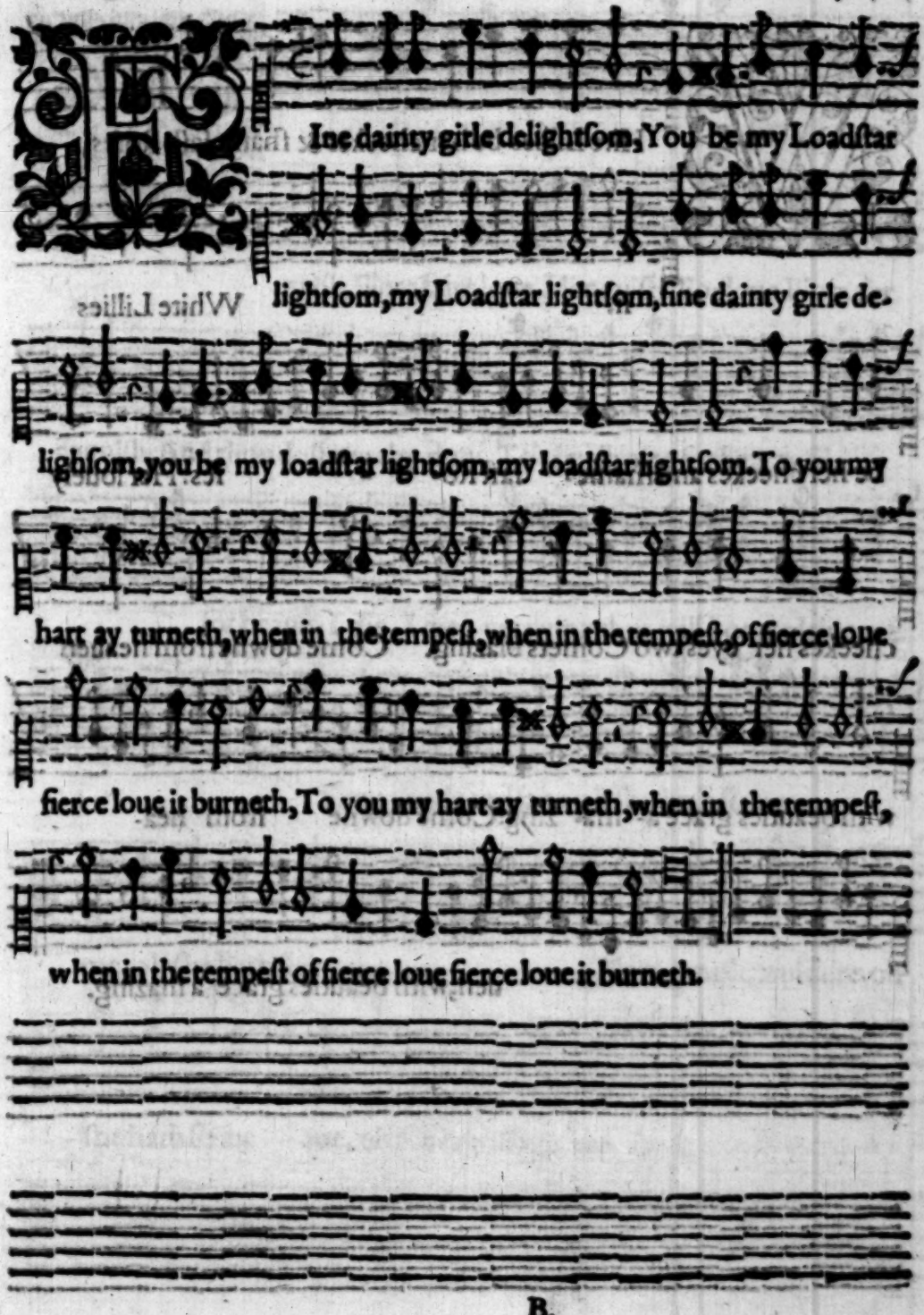
come my ſweeting. Doe but a kiſſe award me: And for my ſeruiſe ſo you

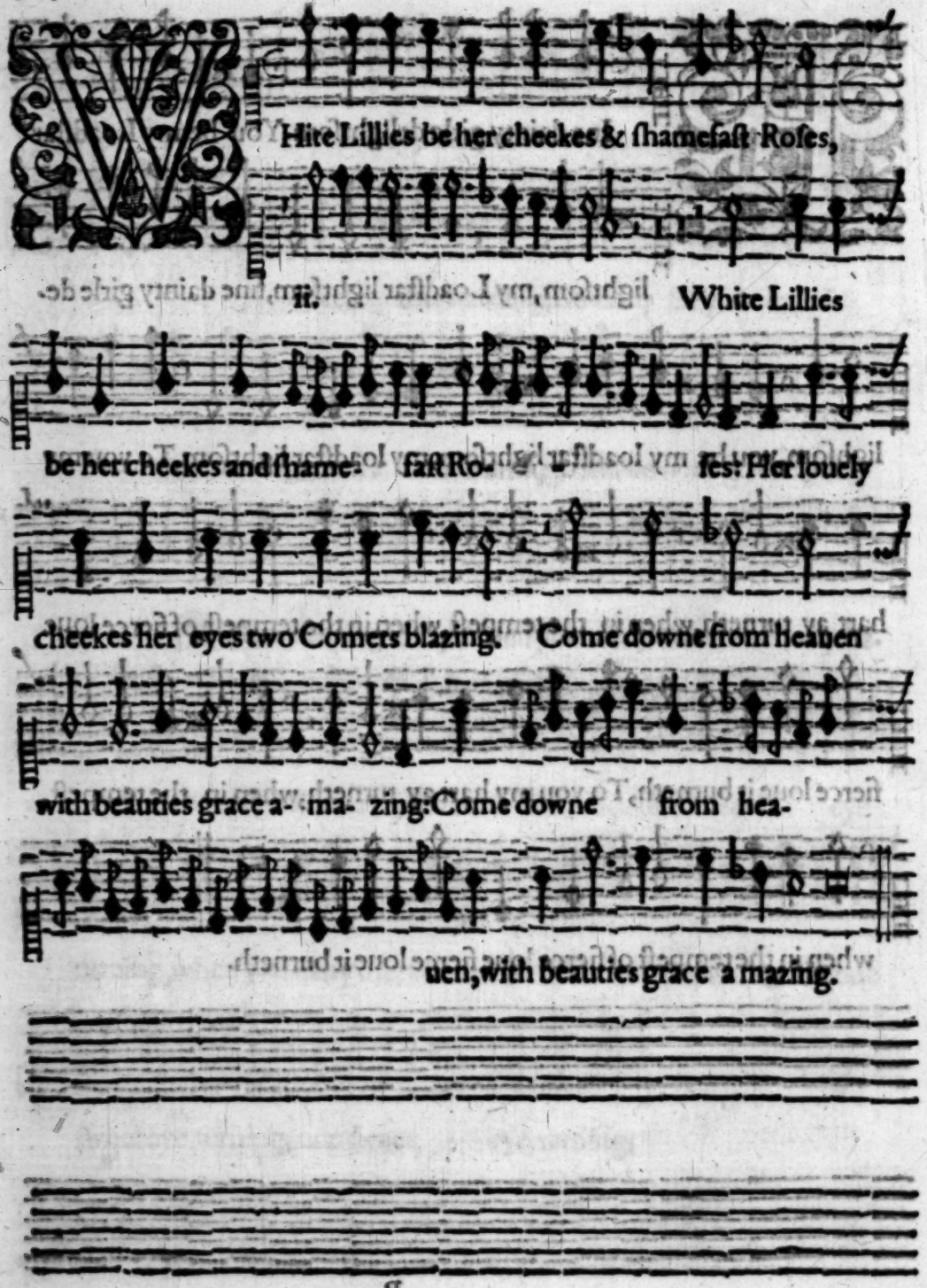
ſhall reward me, you ſhall reward me. Do but a kiſſe award me, And

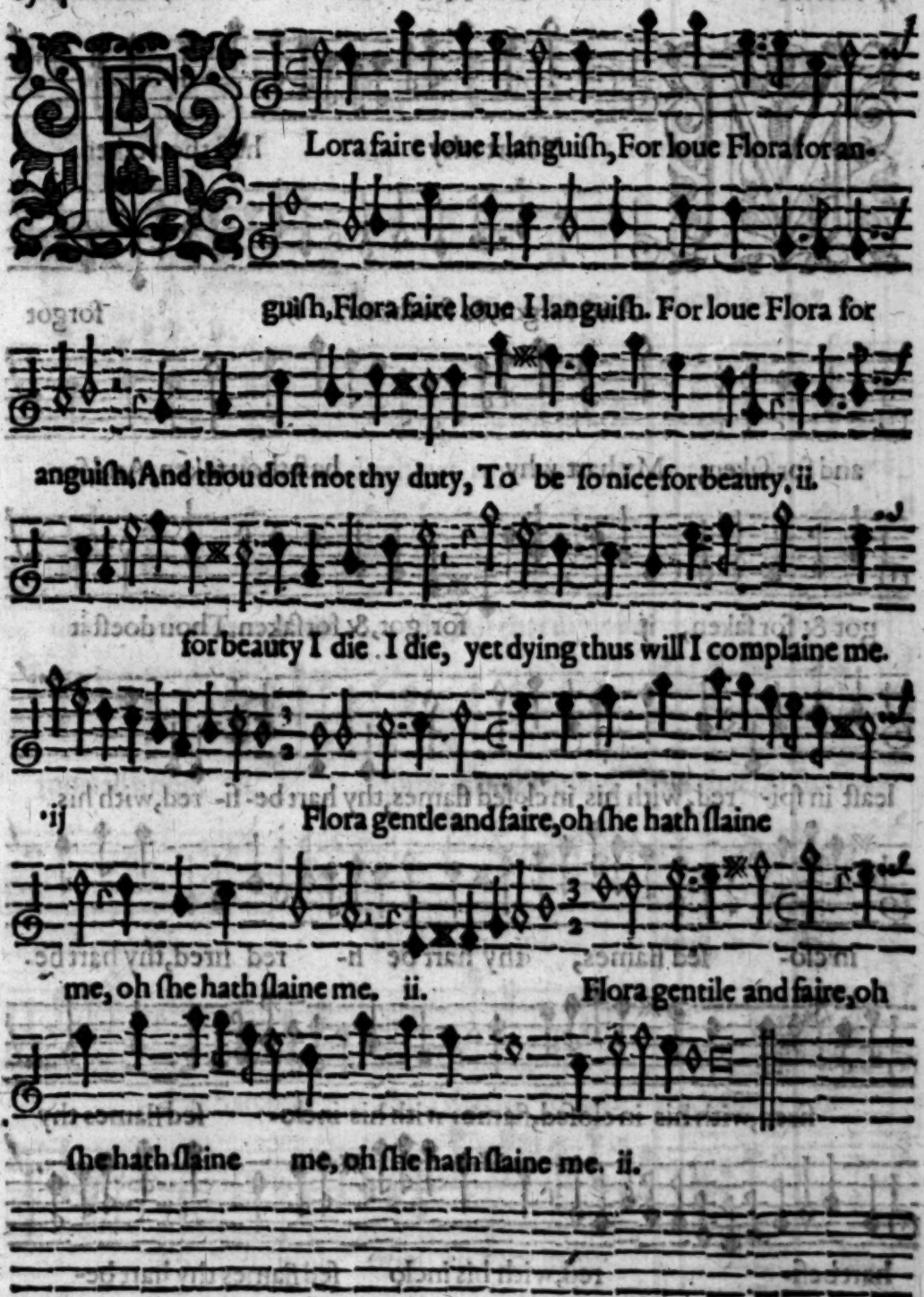
for my ſeruiſe ſo you ſhall reward me, you ſhall reward me.

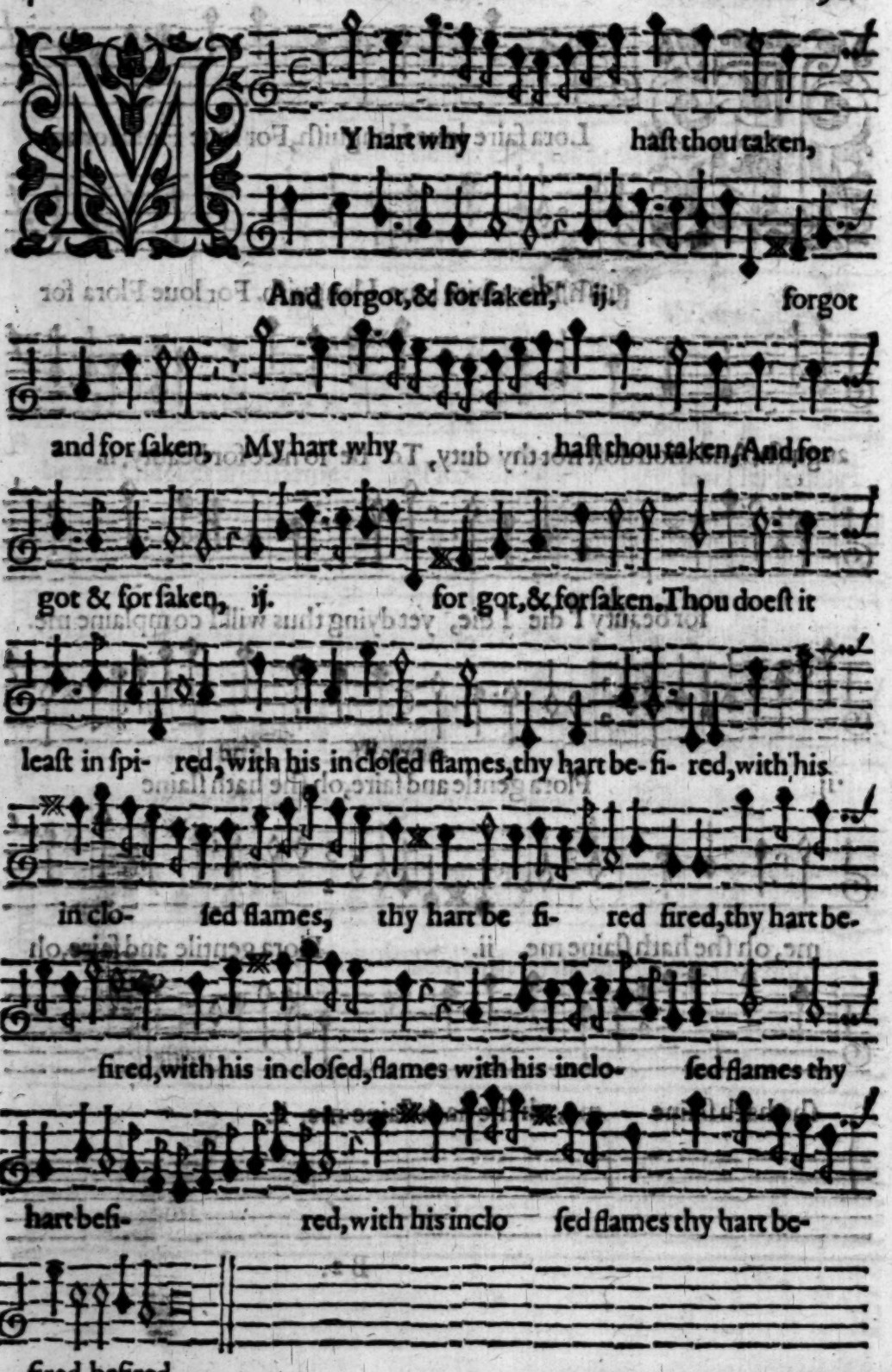

Ady let me behold, ij. Lady let
me behold, euer your beauty: Lady let me be-
hold ii. Lady let me beholde euer your beauty. And
ſeeke yee not fró me ſo to enſtrang it, Since time to come
may change it: Since time to come may change it. And ſeeke
ye not from me ſo to enſtrange it, Since time to come
may chang it, Since time to come may change it.

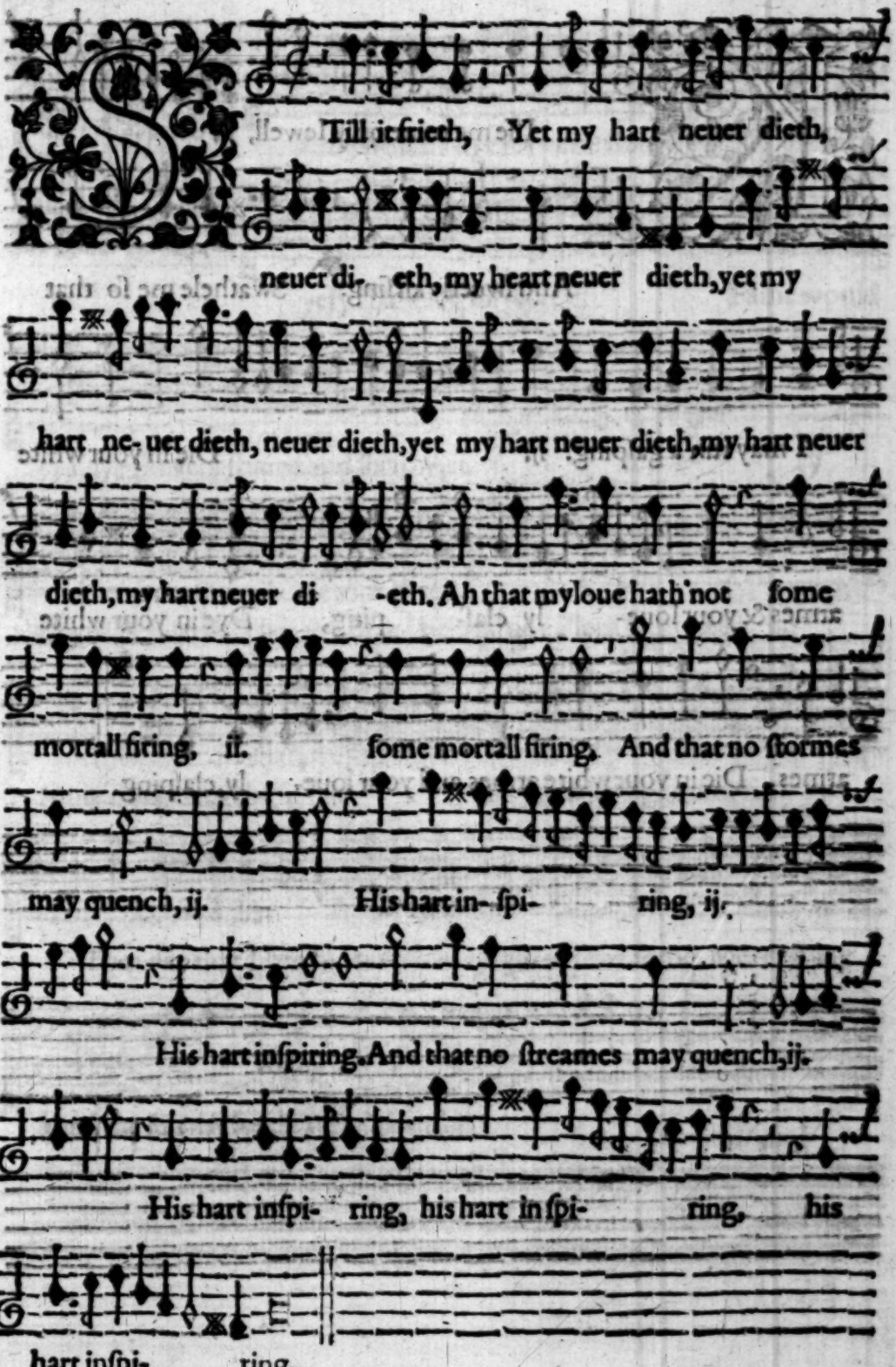

O Lady for your loue I feele this burning, I
feele this burning, Lo Lady for your loue I
feele this burning, I feele this burning. And no whit grieue you,
ij. for this flaming fuell, When you deny me (O cruell.) Af-
ter a thouſand skorns one ſweet eye turning, one ſweet eye
turning, when you deny me, (O cruell.) After a thouſand skorns one
ſweet eye turning, one ſweet eye, turning,

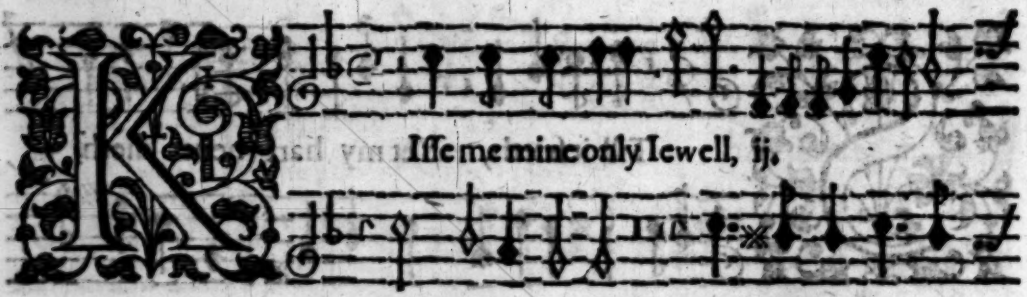

Fine dainty girle delightsom, You be my Loadstar
lightsom, my Loadstar lightsom, fine dainty girle de-
lightsom, you be my loadstar lightsom, my loadstar lightsom. To you my
hart ay turneth, when in the tempest, when in the tempest, of fierce loue,
fierce loue it burneth, To you my hart ay turneth, when in the tempest,
when in the tempest of fierce loue, fierce loue it burneth.

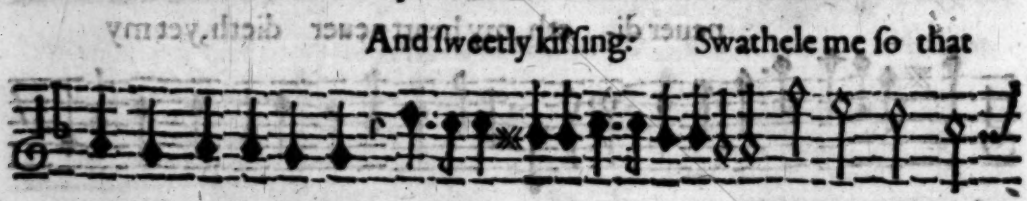

White Lillies be her cheekes & shamefast Roses,
White Lillies
be her cheekes and shame- fast Ro- ses: Her louely
cheekes her eyes two Comets blazing. Come downe from heauen
with beauties grace a- ma- zing: Come downe from hea-
uen, with beauties grace amazing.

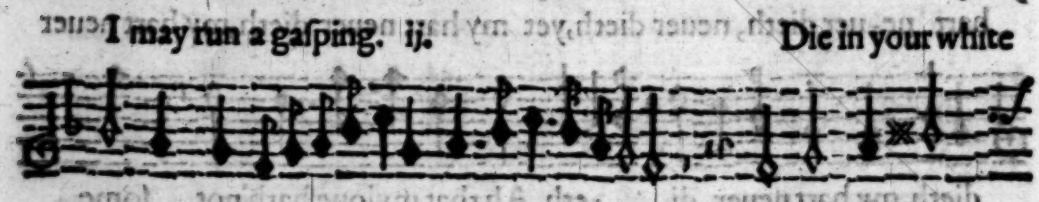

Lora faire loue I languiſh, For loue Flora for an-
guiſh, Flora faire loue I languiſh. For loue Flora for
anguiſh, And thou doſt not thy duty, To be ſo nice for beauty, ii.
for beauty I die. I die, yet dying thus will I complaine me.
ij Flora gentle and faire, oh ſhe hath ſlaine
me, oh ſhe hath ſlaine me. ii. Flora gentile and faire, oh
ſhe hath ſlaine me, oh ſhe hath ſlaine me. ii.

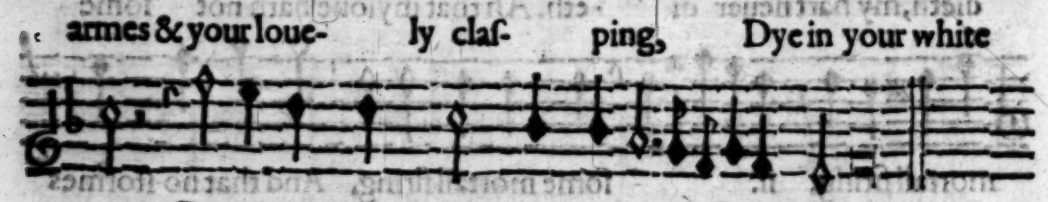

MY hart why haſt thou taken,
And forgot, & forſaken, ij. forgot
and forſaken, My hart why haſt thou taken, And for
got & forſaken, ij. for got, & forſaken. Thou doeſt it
leaſt in ſpi- red, with his in cloſed flames, thy hart be- fi- red, with his
in clo- ſed flames, thy hart be fi- red fired, thy hart be-
fired, with his in cloſed, flames with his inclo- ſed flames thy
hart befi- red, with his inclo ſed flames thy hart be-
fired, befired.

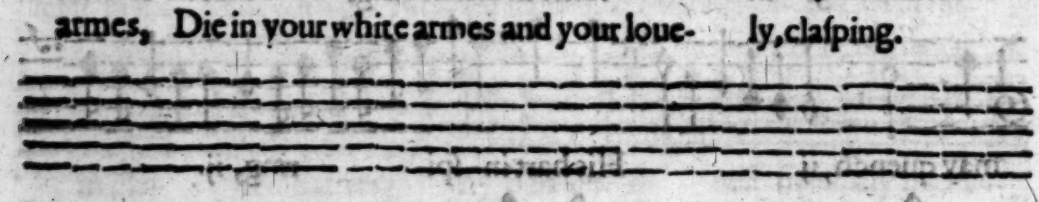

Till it frieth, Yet my hart neuer dieth,
neuer di- eth, my heart neuer dieth, yet my
hart ne- uer dieth, neuer dieth, yet my hart neuer dieth, my hart neuer
dieth, my hart neuer di -eth. Ah that my loue hath not some
mortall firing, ii. some mortall firing. And that no stormes
may quench, ij. His hart in- spi- ring, ij.
His hart inspiring. And that no streames may quench, ij.
His hart inspi- ring, his hart in spi- ring, his
hart inspi- ring.

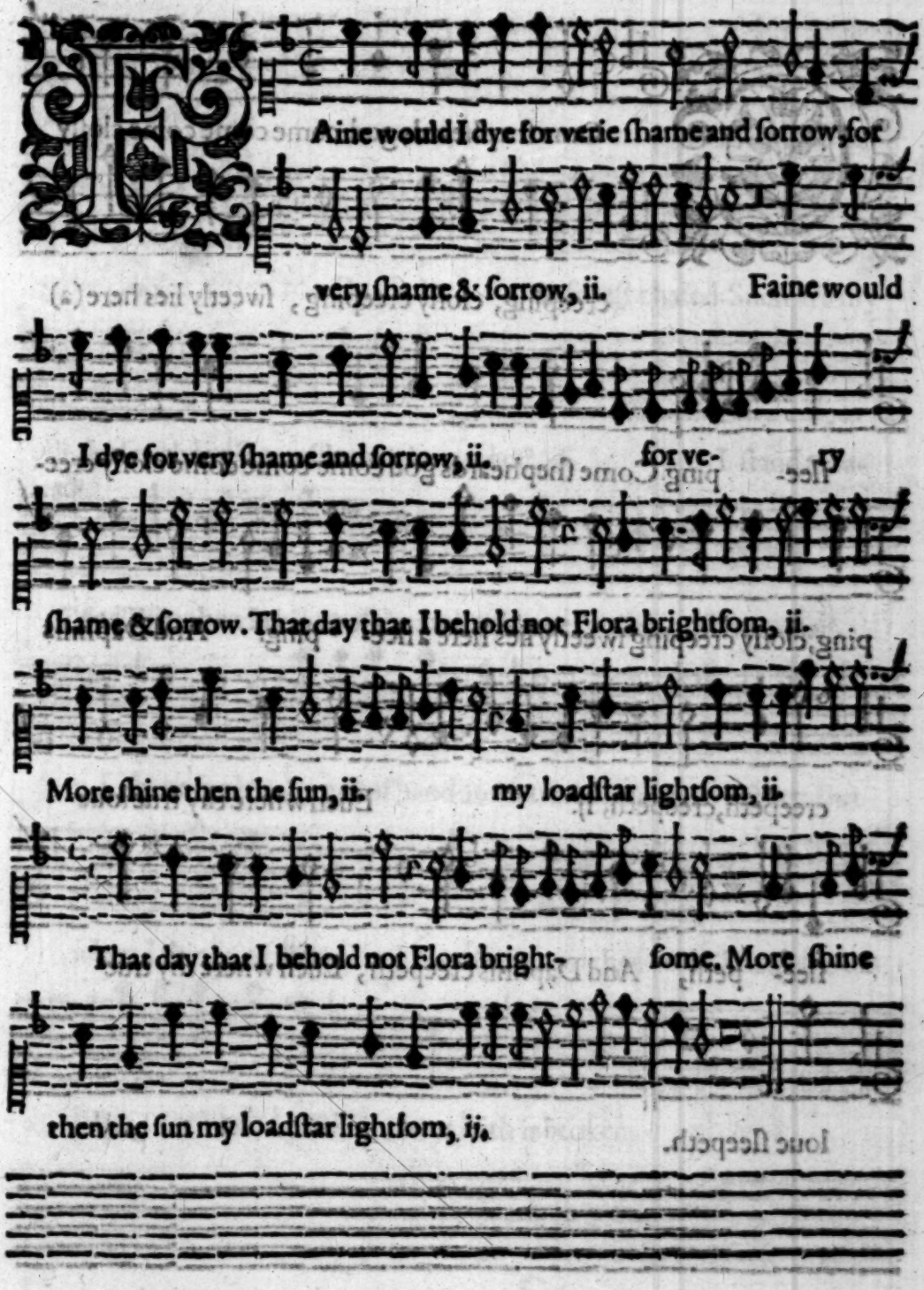

Isse me mine only Iewell, ij.

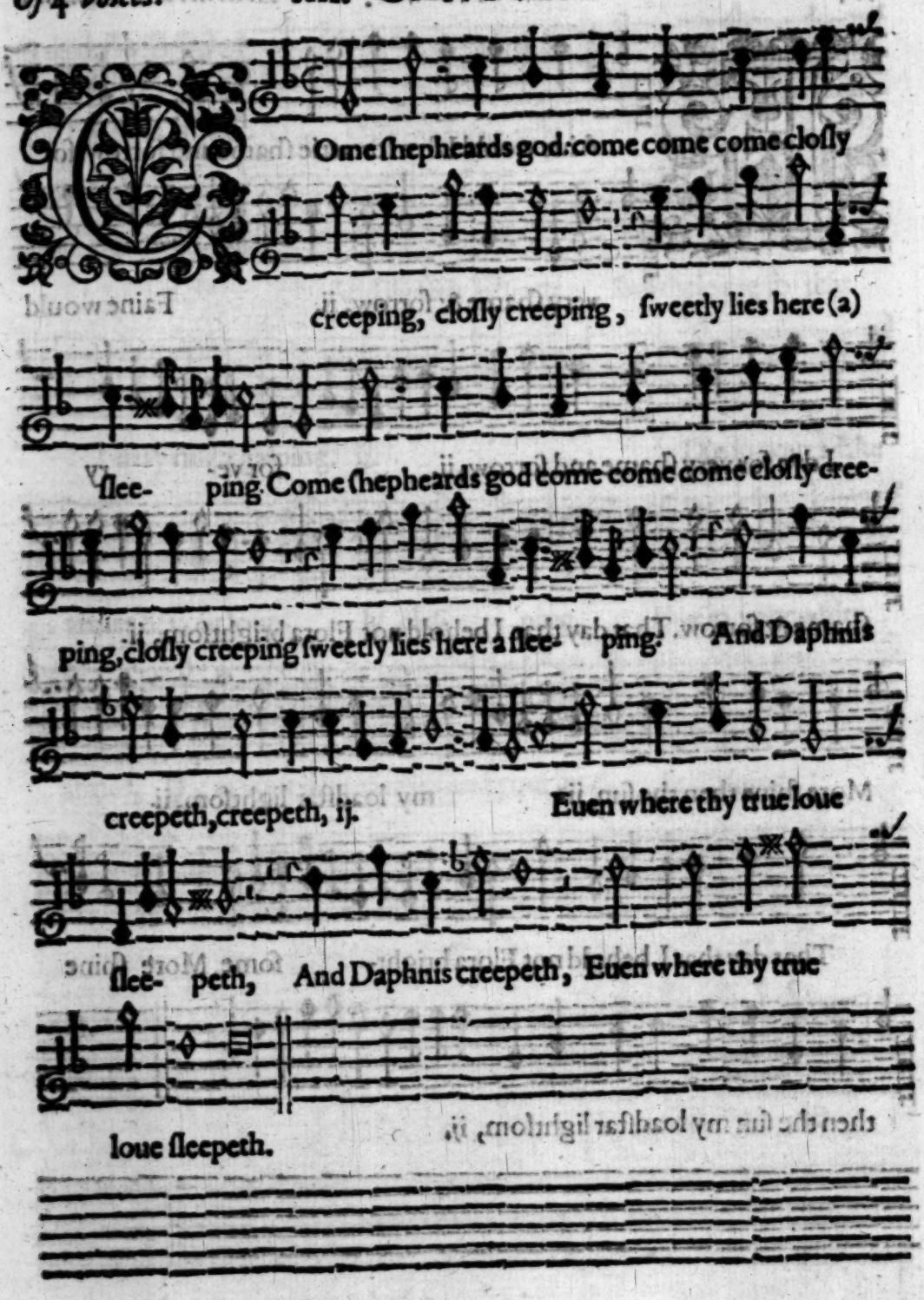

And sweetly kissing. Swathele me so that

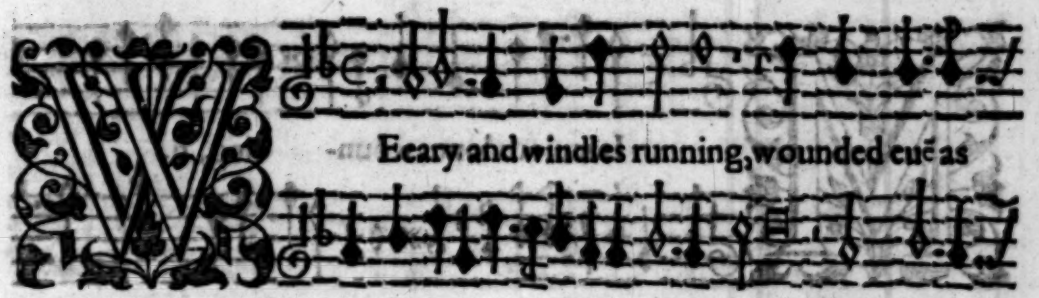

I may run a gasping. ij. Die in your white

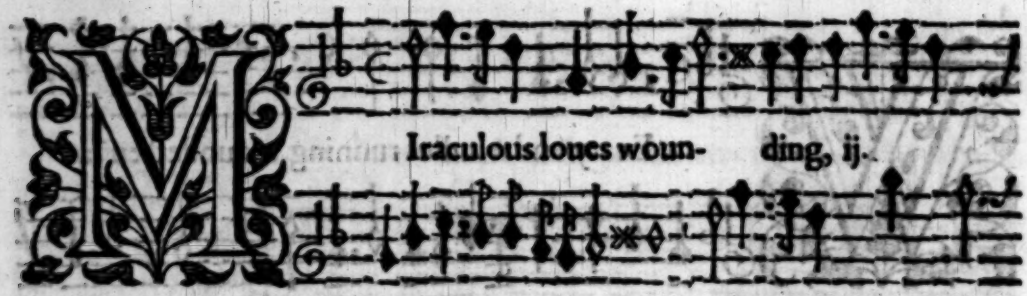

armes & your loue- ly clas- ping, Dye in your white


armes, Die in your white armes and your loue- ly, clasping.

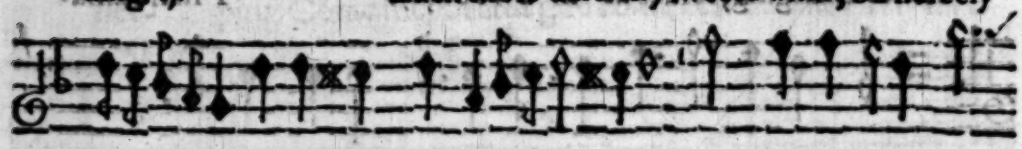

Faine would I dye for verie ſhame and ſorrow, for
very ſhame & ſorrow, ii. Faine would
I dye for very ſhame and ſorrow, ii. for ve- ry
ſhame & ſorrow. That day that I behold not Flora brightſom, ii.
More ſhine then the ſun, ii. my loadſtar lightſom, ii.
That day that I behold not Flora bright- ſome. More ſhine
then the ſun my loadſtar lightſom, ij.


Come shepheards god come come come closly
creeping, closly creeping, sweetly lies here (a)
slee- ping. Come shepheards god come come come closly cree-
ping, closly creeping sweetly lies here a slee- ping. And Daphnis
creepeth, creepeth, ij. Euen where thy true loue
slee- peth, And Daphnis creepeth, Euen where thy true
loue sleepeth.

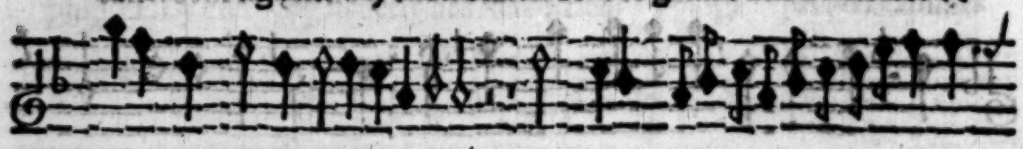

Eeary and windles running, wounded eue as
a Deare, ij. in foreſt chaſed: Such are my
ſenſes changing, reſtles as in a wood, ij. I ſtand ama-
zed. But when I thinke of thee what I haue ſpoken, of thee what
I haue ſpoken, By gift of hand and hart there faith is broken, But
when I thinke of thee what I haue ſpoken, of thee what I haue ſpoken,
By gift of hand and hart, there faith is broken.



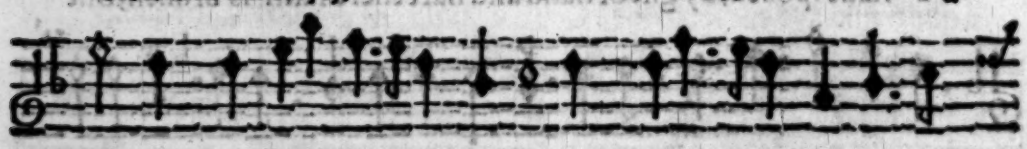
ding ij. Euen thoſe darts my ſweet *Phillis*, So fiercely



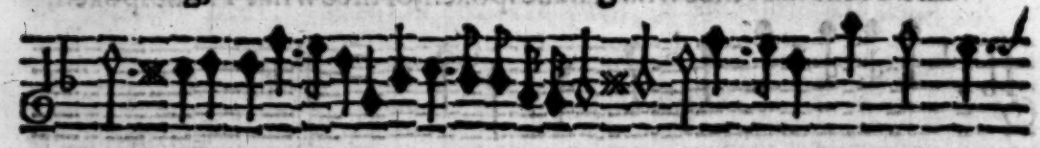
ſhot againſt my hart reboun- ding. Are turnd to Roſes Vi-



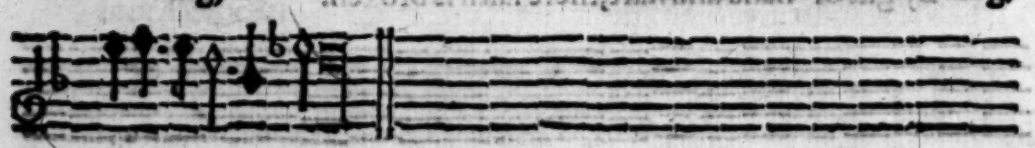
olets and Lillies, ij. with oder ſweet a-

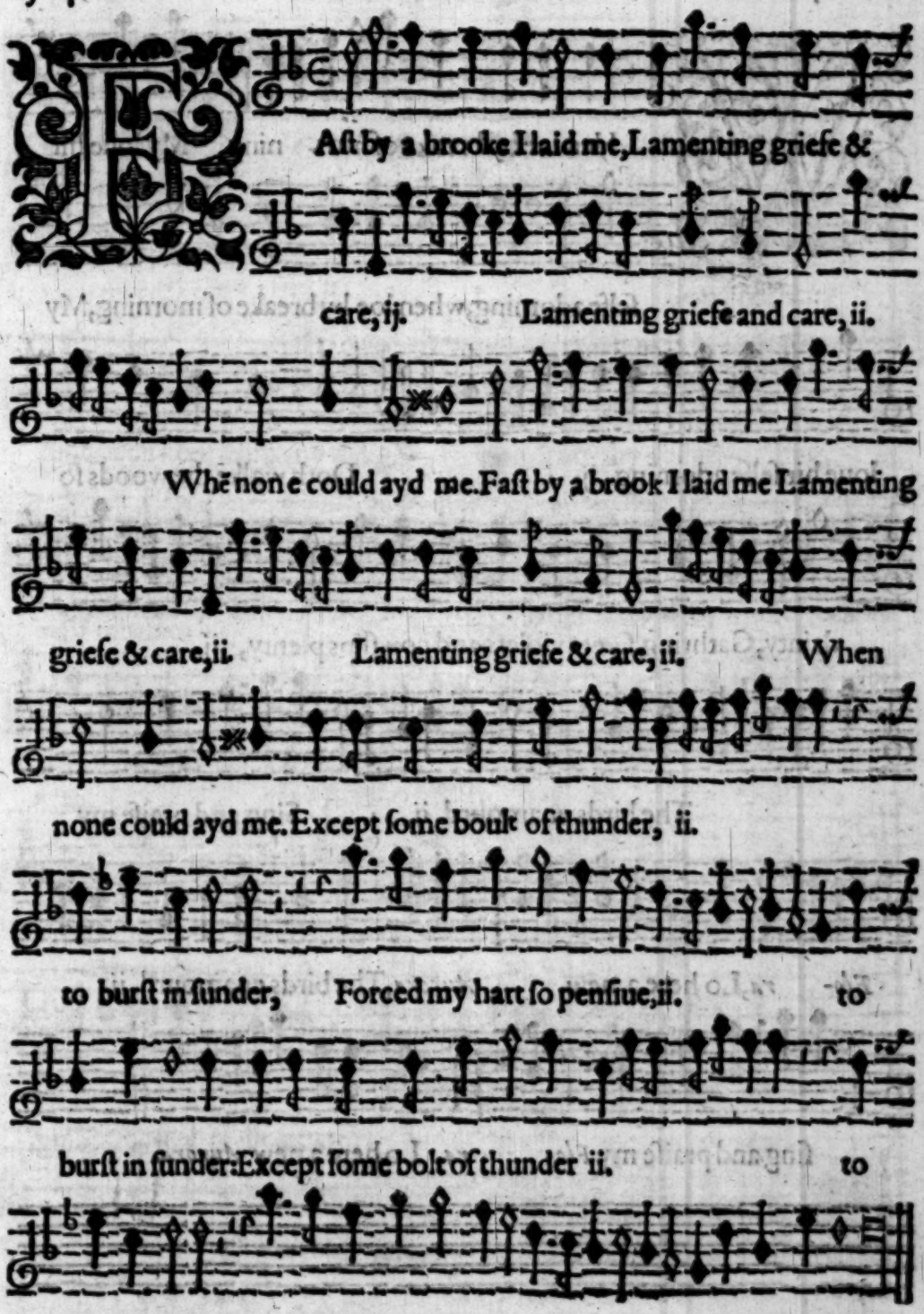


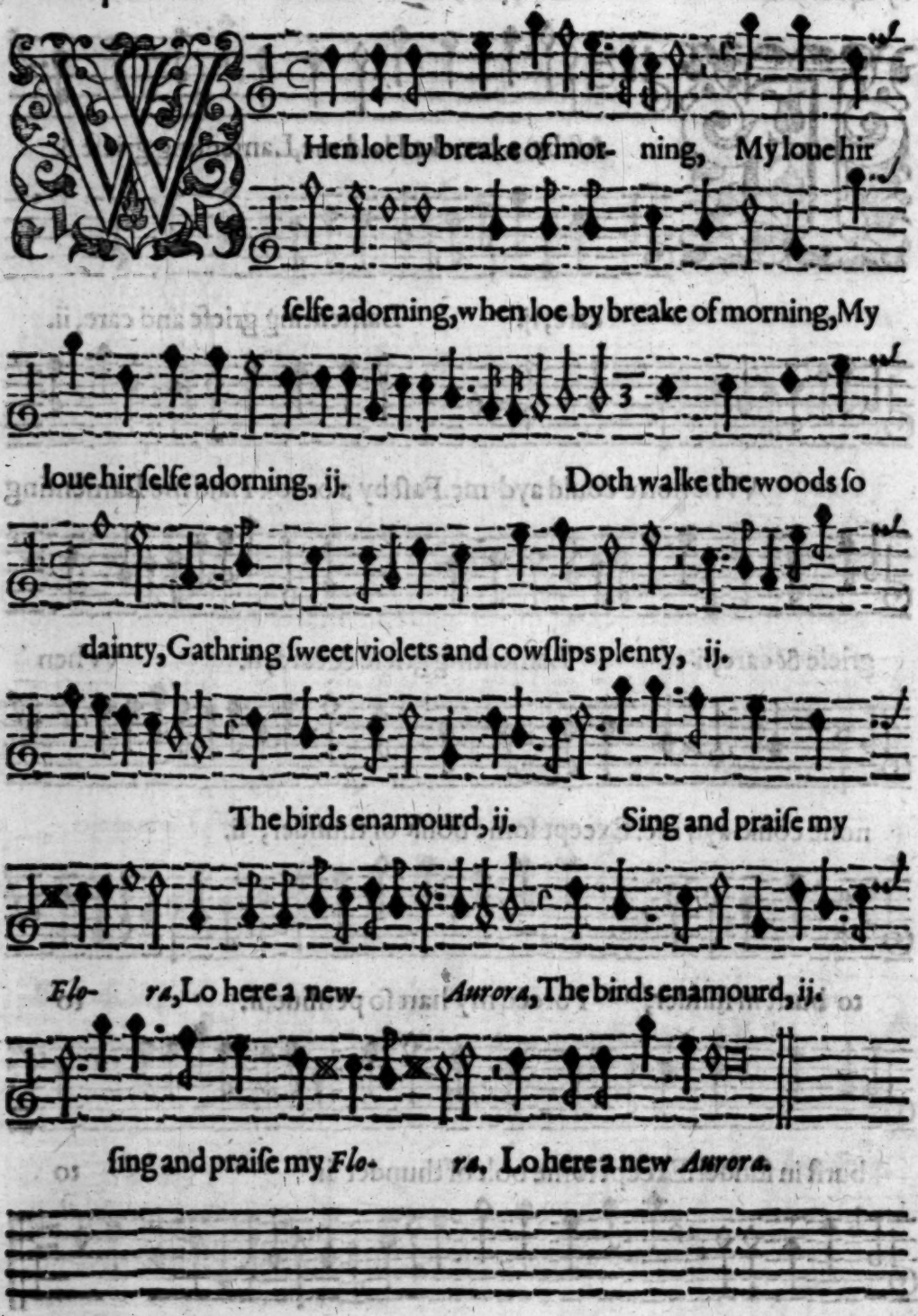
bounding, with oder ſweet abounding: Miraculous loues woun-

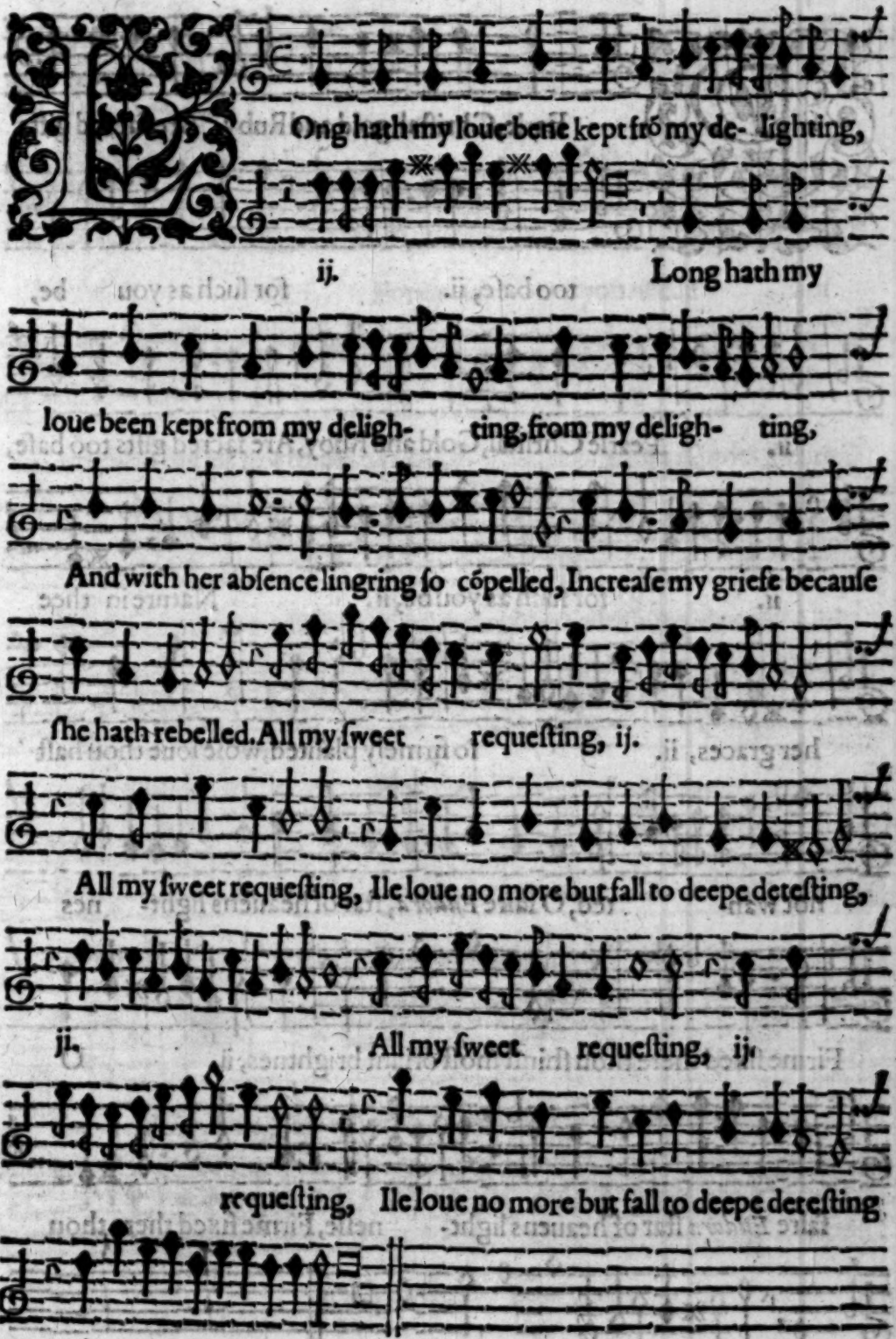


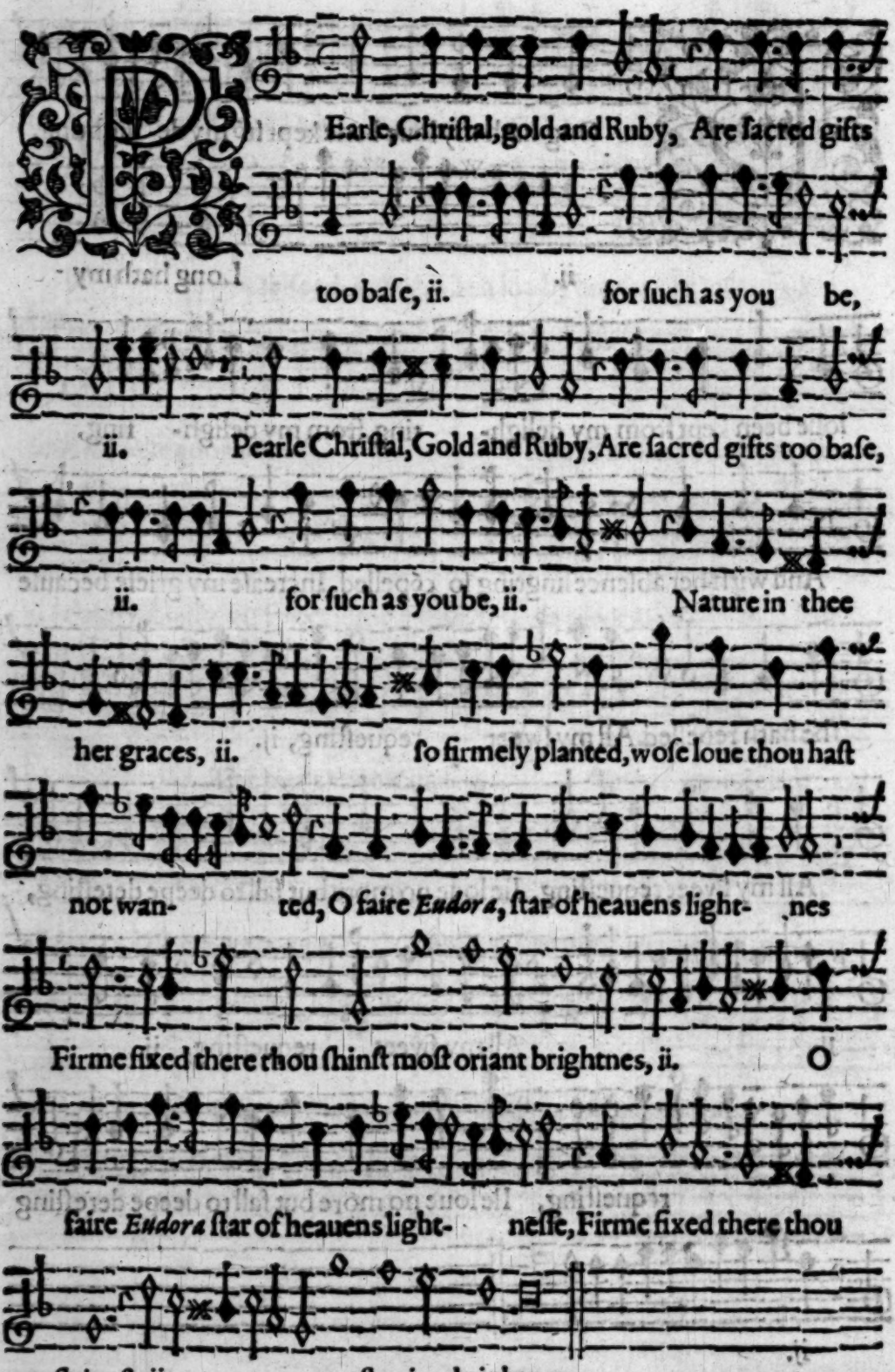
ding, ii. Miraculous loues wounding,

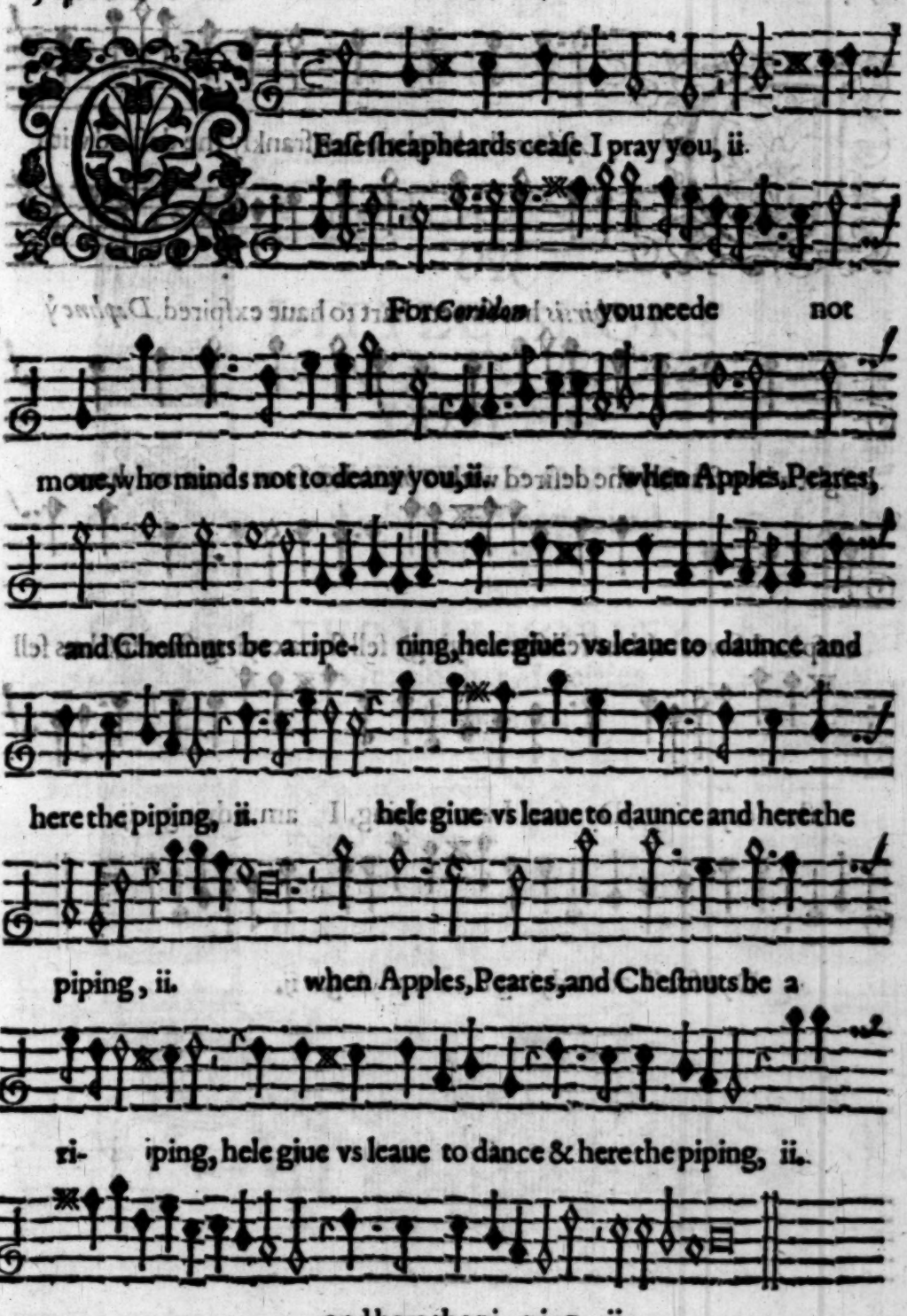


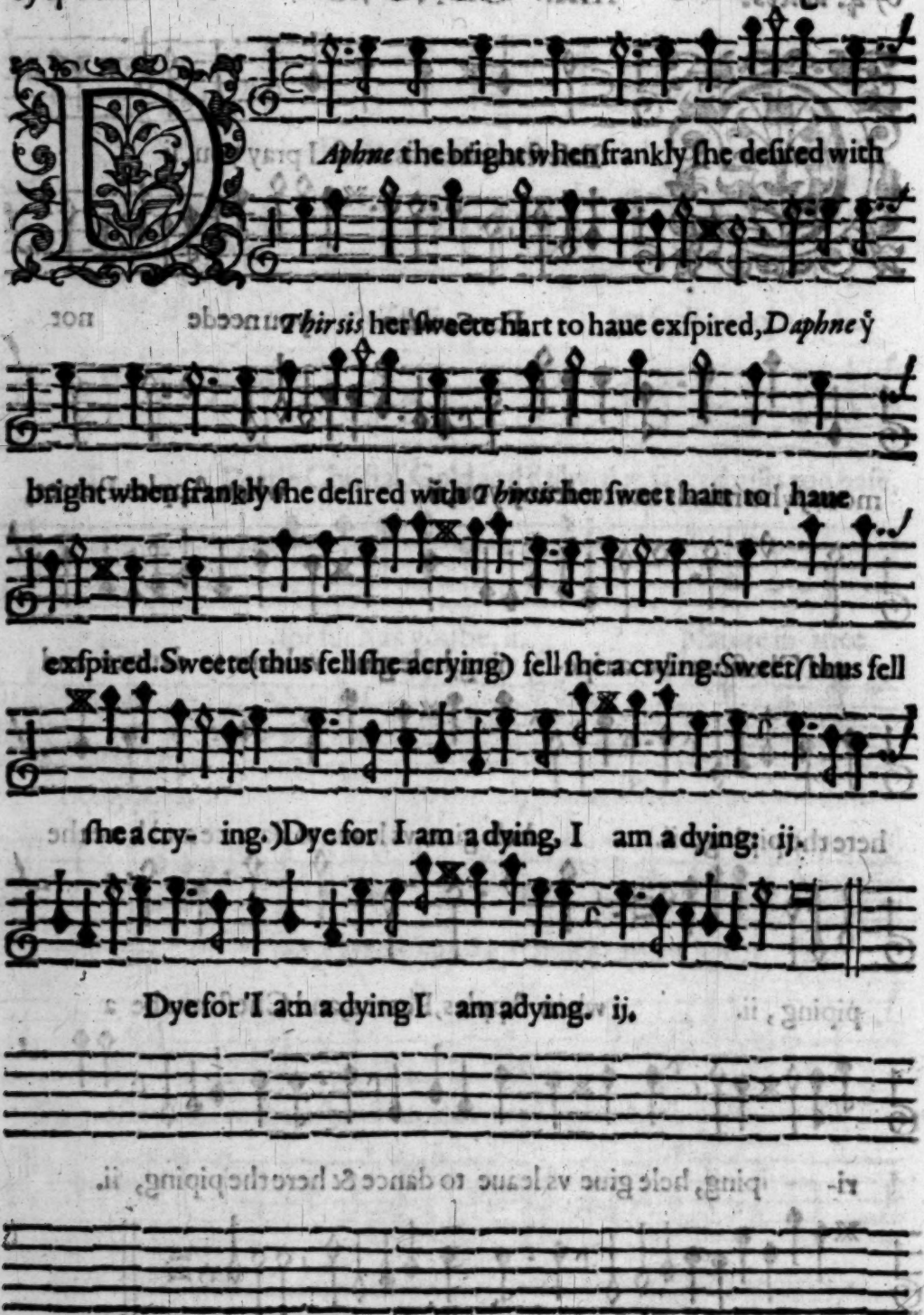

Fast by a brooke I laid me, Lamenting griefe &
care, ij. Lamenting griefe and care, ii.
Whē none could ayd me. Fast by a brook I laid me Lamenting
griefe & care, ii. Lamenting griefe & care, ii. When
none could ayd me. Except some boult of thunder, ii.
to burst in sunder, Forced my hart so pensiue, ii. to
burst in sunder: Except some bolt of thunder ii. to
burst in sūder, Forced my hart so pēsiue ii. to burt in sūder.

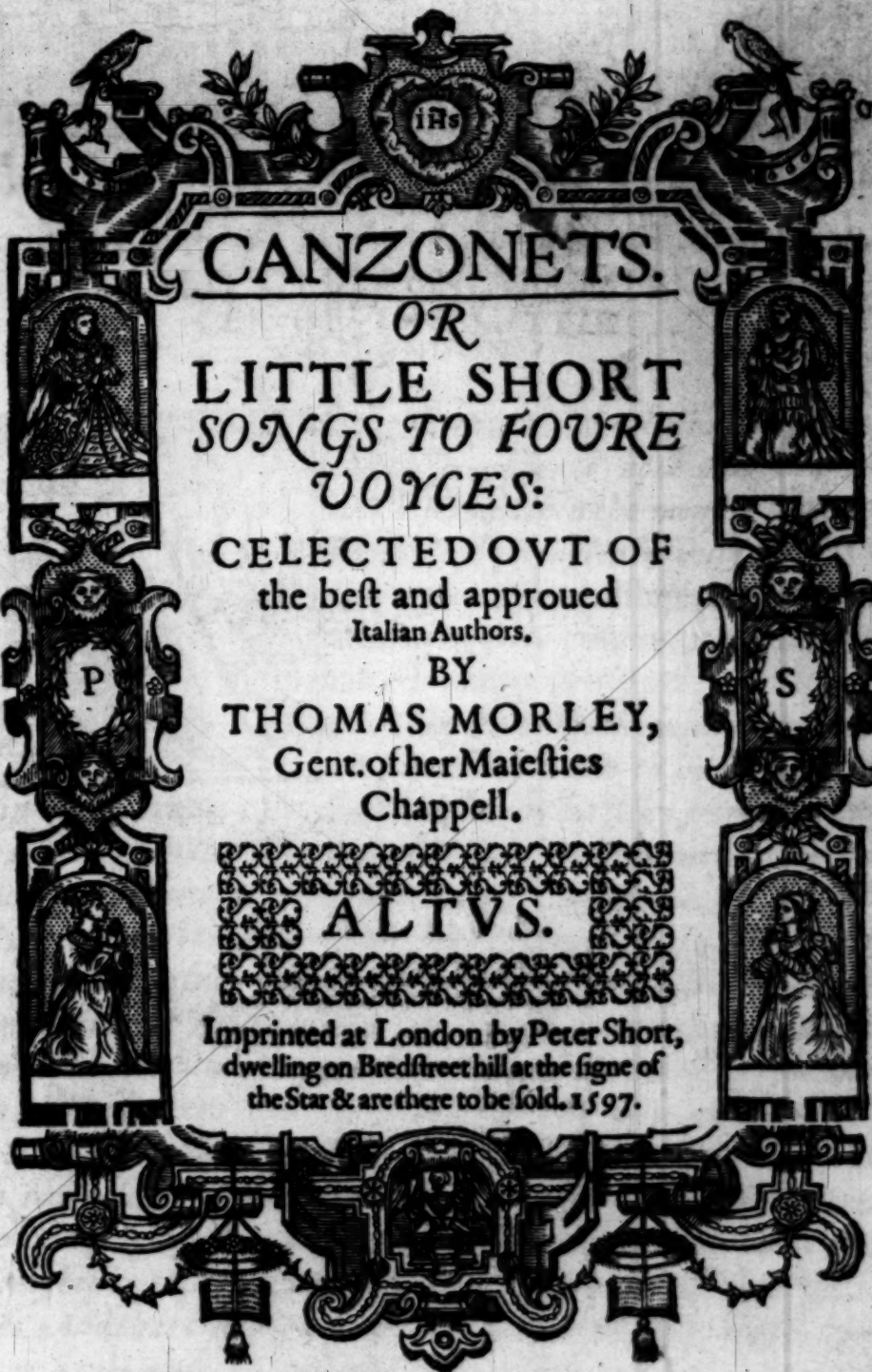

When loe by breake of mor- ning, My loue hir
selfe adorning, when loe by breake of morning, My
loue hir selfe adorning, ij. Doth walke the woods so
dainty, Gathring sweet violets and cowslips plenty, ij.
The birds enamourd, ij. Sing and praise my
Flo- ra, Lo here a new Aurora, The birds enamourd, ij.
sing and praise my Flo- ra, Lo here a new Aurora.


Long hath my loue bene kept frō my de- lighting,
ij.
Long hath my
loue been kept from my deligh- ting, from my deligh- ting,
And with her abſence lingring ſo cōpelled, Increaſe my griefe becauſe
ſhe hath rebelled. All my ſweet requeſting, ij.
All my ſweet requeſting, Ile loue no more but fall to deepe deteſting,
ji.
All my ſweet requeſting, ij.
requeſting, Ile loue no more but fall to deepe deteſting
ij.


Earle, Christal, gold and Ruby, Are sacred gifts
too base, ii. for such as you be,
ii. Pearle Christal, Gold and Ruby, Are sacred gifts too base,
ii. for such as you be, ii. Nature in thee
her graces, ii. so firmely planted, wose loue thou hast
not wan- ted, O faire Eudora, star of heauens light- nes
Firme fixed there thou shinst most oriant brightnes, ii. O
faire Eudora star of heauens light- nesse, Firme fixed there thou
shinest. ii. most oriant brightnes


Ease sheapheards cease I pray you, ii.
For Ceridon you neede not
moue, who minds not to deany you, ii. when Apples, Peares,
and Chestnuts be a ripe- ning, hele giue vs leaue to daunce and
here the piping, ii. hele giue vs leaue to daunce and here the
piping, ii. when Apples, Peares, and Chestnuts be a
ri- ping, hele giue vs leaue to dance & here the piping, ii.
and here the pi- ping, ii.


Aphne the bright when frankly she desired with
Thirsis her sweete hart to haue exspired, *Daphne* ỹ
bright when frankly she desired with *Thirsis* her sweet hart to haue
exspired. Sweete (thus fell she a crying) fell she a crying. Sweet (thus fell
she a cry- ing.) Dye for I am a dying, I am a dying: ij.
Dye for I am a dying I am a dying. ij.



CANZONETS.

OR

LITTLE SHORT SONGS TO FOVRE VOYCES:

CELECTED OVT OF the beſt and approued Italian Authors.

BY

THOMAS MORLEY, Gent. of her Maieſties Chappell.

ALTVS.

Imprinted at London by Peter Short, dwelling on Bredſtreet hill at the ſigne of the Star & are there to be ſold. 1597.

CANZONETS,

OR

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SONGS TO FOUR

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the best and approved

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BY

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One of her Maiesties

Chappell.

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the Sun & are there to be sold. 1597.

TO THE WORSHIPFVLL MAISTER HENRIE TAPSFIELD CITIZEN AND GROCER OF THE CITTIE OF LONDON.

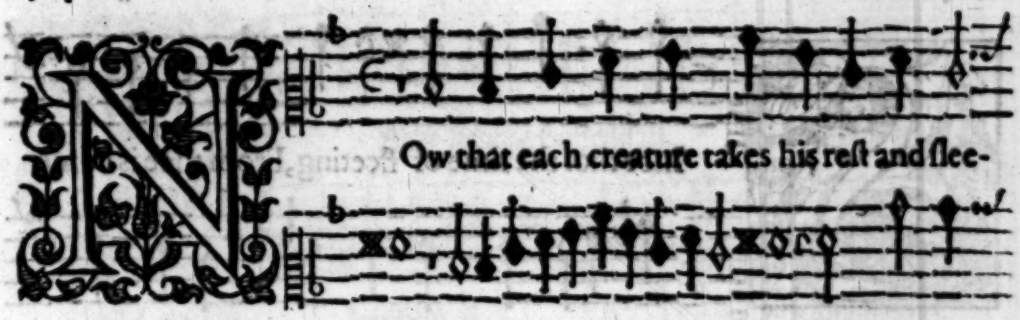
Mong all enormities reigning (in men of reasonable capacitie) none maketh them more deformed then the monster Ingratitude? whose outragious cruelty hath Methomorphosed, friendship *into* emnity, familiarity, *into* contempt, Loue *into* hatred: *and generally all* good *into* euill. *The remembrance whereof, hath often stirred my sences to haue your worship in remembrance, for diuers and many curtesies, from you to my selfe and my friends often receaued: And that in bounty so farre extended, as my offer of requitall can no way counteruaile. But as mightie* Alexander, *for tenne talents giuen to the relieſe of a poore craftes man, was thankefully contented with the receipt of a simple roote. So I hartily intreat you, to accept these poore Canzonets, by me collected from diuers excellent Italian Authours, for the honest recreation of your selfe and others: Such as in my simple iudgment are worthie the collecting, but much more worthy hauing the Habit of so worthy a patron, in whose acceptance they shall bee so well entertained, as were their masters present to behold it, they woulde not onely thinke them happely bestowed, but also yeeld me thankes for choise of their patronage. And thus crauing your worthy acceptance, but resting stil your debtor, I take my leaue as yours to commaund.*

THOMAS MORLEY.

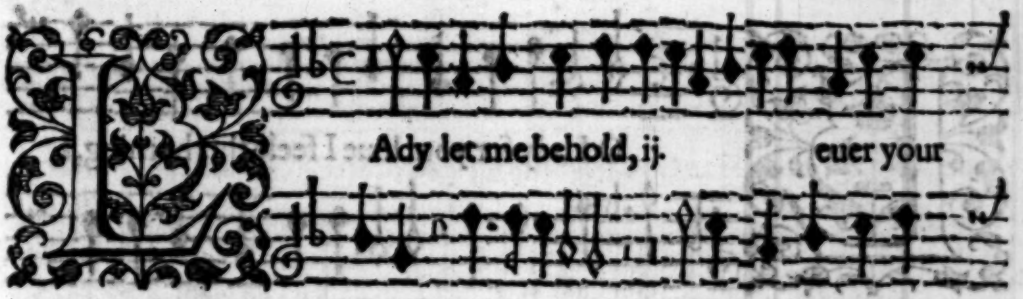
A TABLE OF ALL THE CANZONETS contained in this BOOKE.

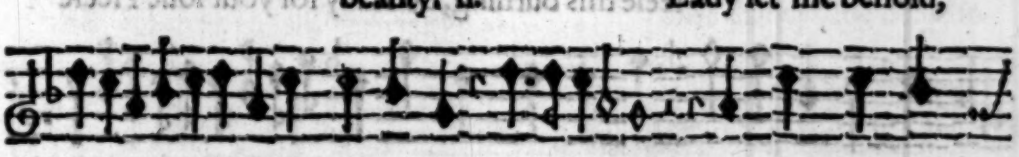
NOw that each creature.	I
Since that the time of fleeting.	II.
Lady let me behold euer your beauty.	III.
Lo Lady for your loue.	IIII.
Fine dainty girle delightſome.	V.
White Lillies be her cheekes.	VI.
Flora faire loue I languiſh.	VII
My hart why haſt thou taken.	VIII.
Still it frieth.	IX.
Kiſſe me mine only Iewell.	X.
Faine would I die for very ſhame & ſorrow.	XI.
Come ſhepheards god.	XII.
*W*eary and windles running.	XIII.
Miraculous loues wounding.	XIIII.
Faſt by a brooke *I* layd me.	XV.
VVhen loe by breake of morning.	XVI.
Long hath my loue.	XVII.
Pearle, Chriſtall, Gold and Ruby.	XVIII.
Ceaſe ſhepheards.	XIX.
Daphne the bright.	XX.

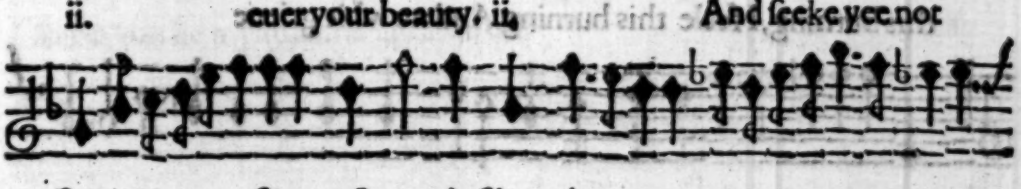
FINIS.

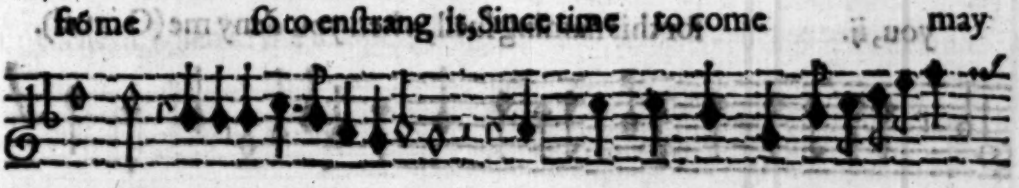

Ow that each creature takes his rest and slee-
peth. ij. More wretched
I then any worme that creepeth, ỳ creepeth. Alone all com-
fortles vntill the morrow. Go recounting my sorrow, my sorrow.
Goe recoun- ting my sorrow: ij. Goe recounting my
sorrow, my sorrow, Goe recoun- ting my sorow. ij.

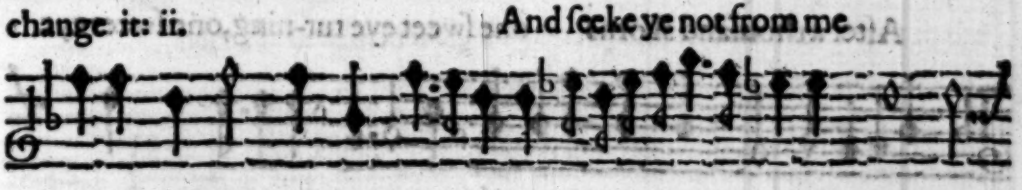
Ince that the time of fleeting, From thee is come my ſweeting: Since that the time of fleeting, From thee is come my ſweeting Doe but a kiſſe award me: And for my ſeruiſe ſo you ſhall reward me, you ſhall reward me. Doe but a kiſſe award me, And for my ſeruiſe ſo you ſhall reward me, you ſhall reward me.


Ady let me behold, ij. euer your

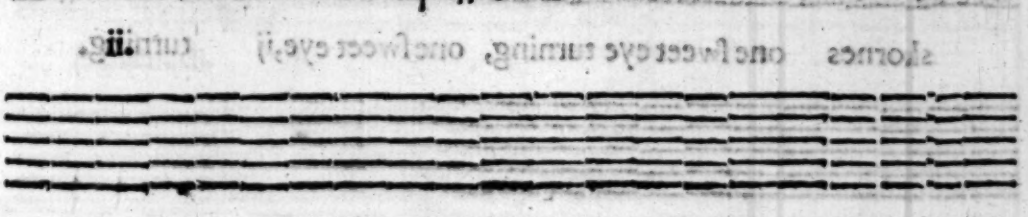

beauty: ii. Lady let me behold,

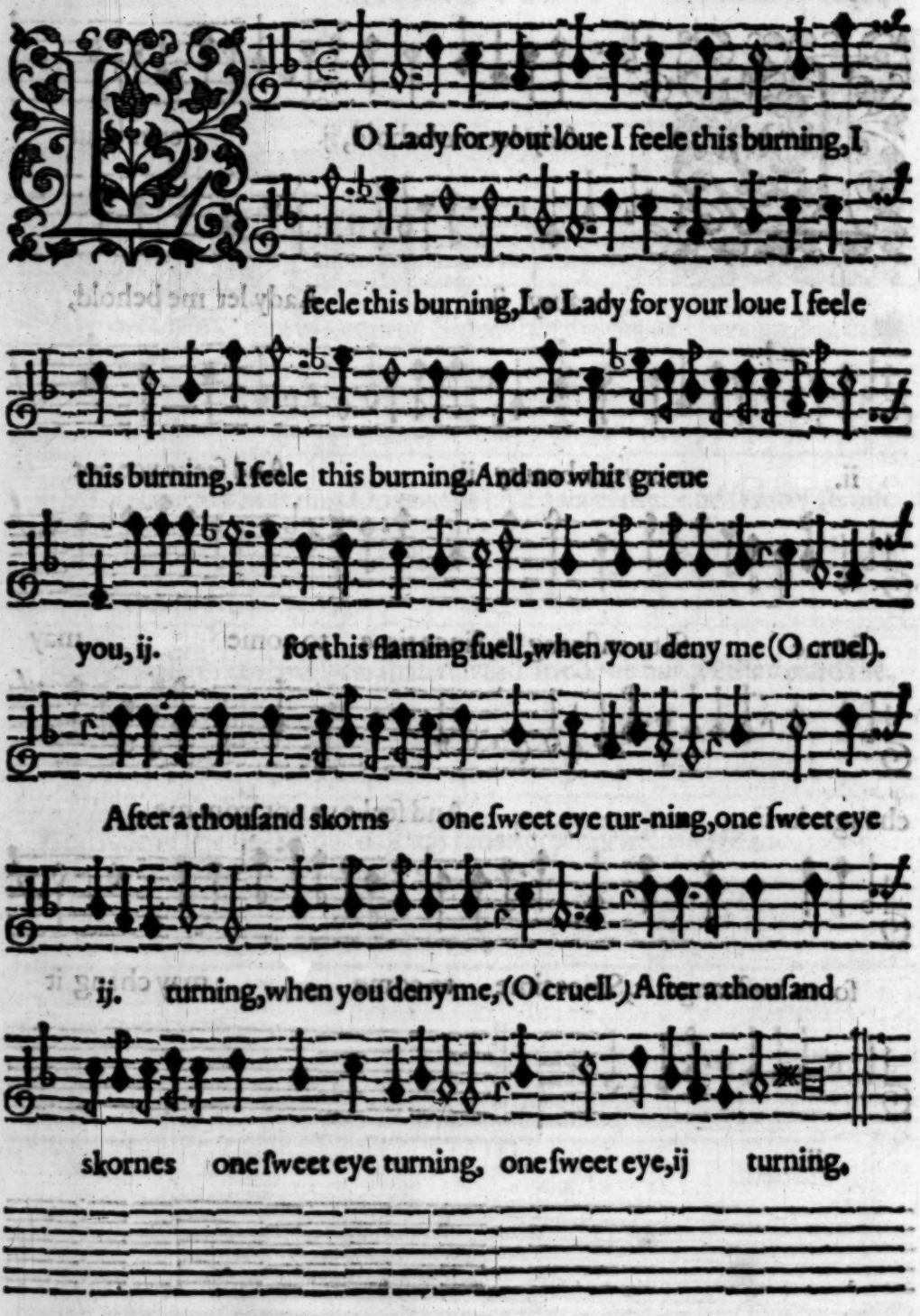

ii. euer your beauty. ii. And ſeeke yee not

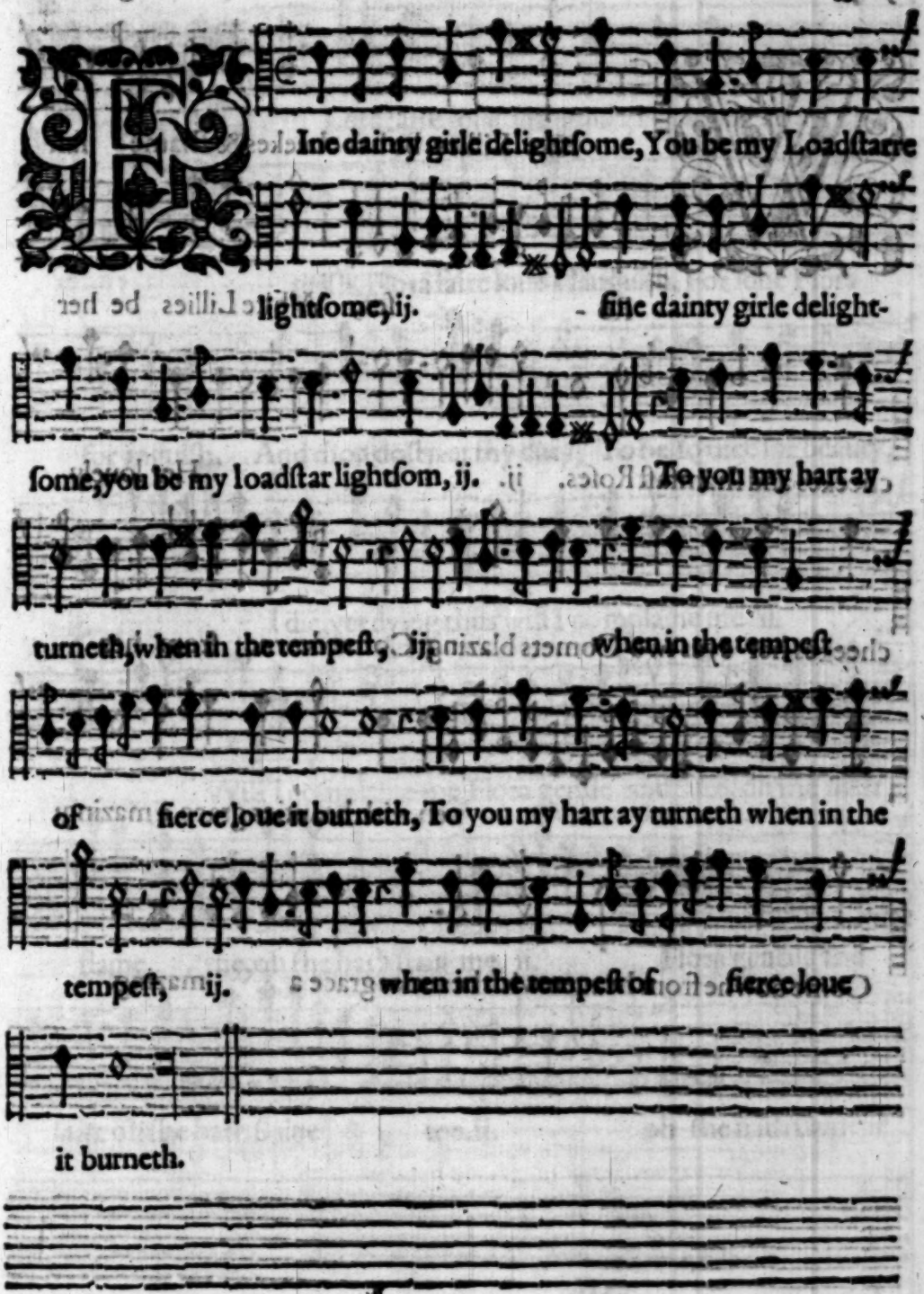

frō me ſō to enſtrang it, Since time to come may

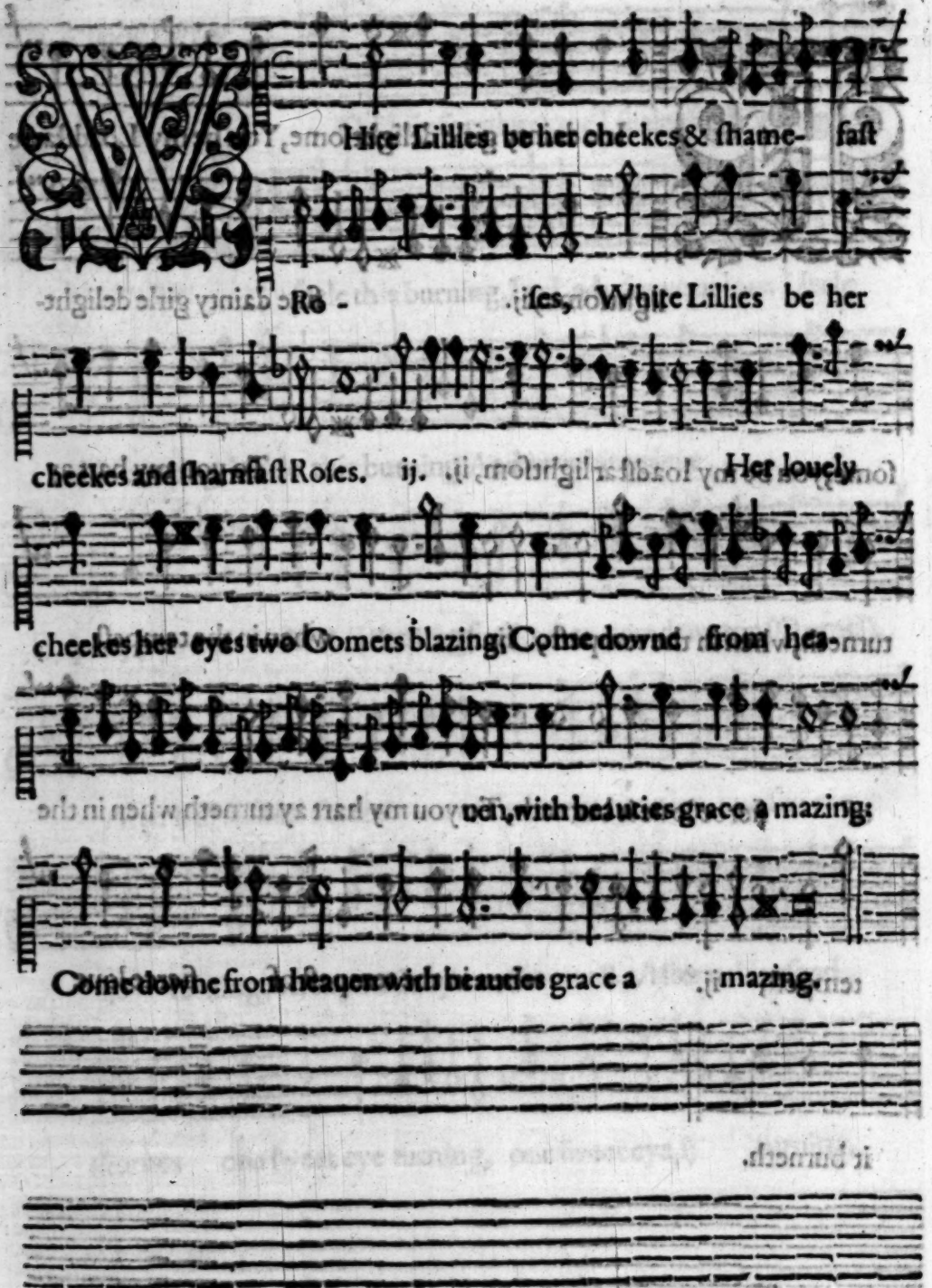

change it: ii. And ſeeke ye not from me

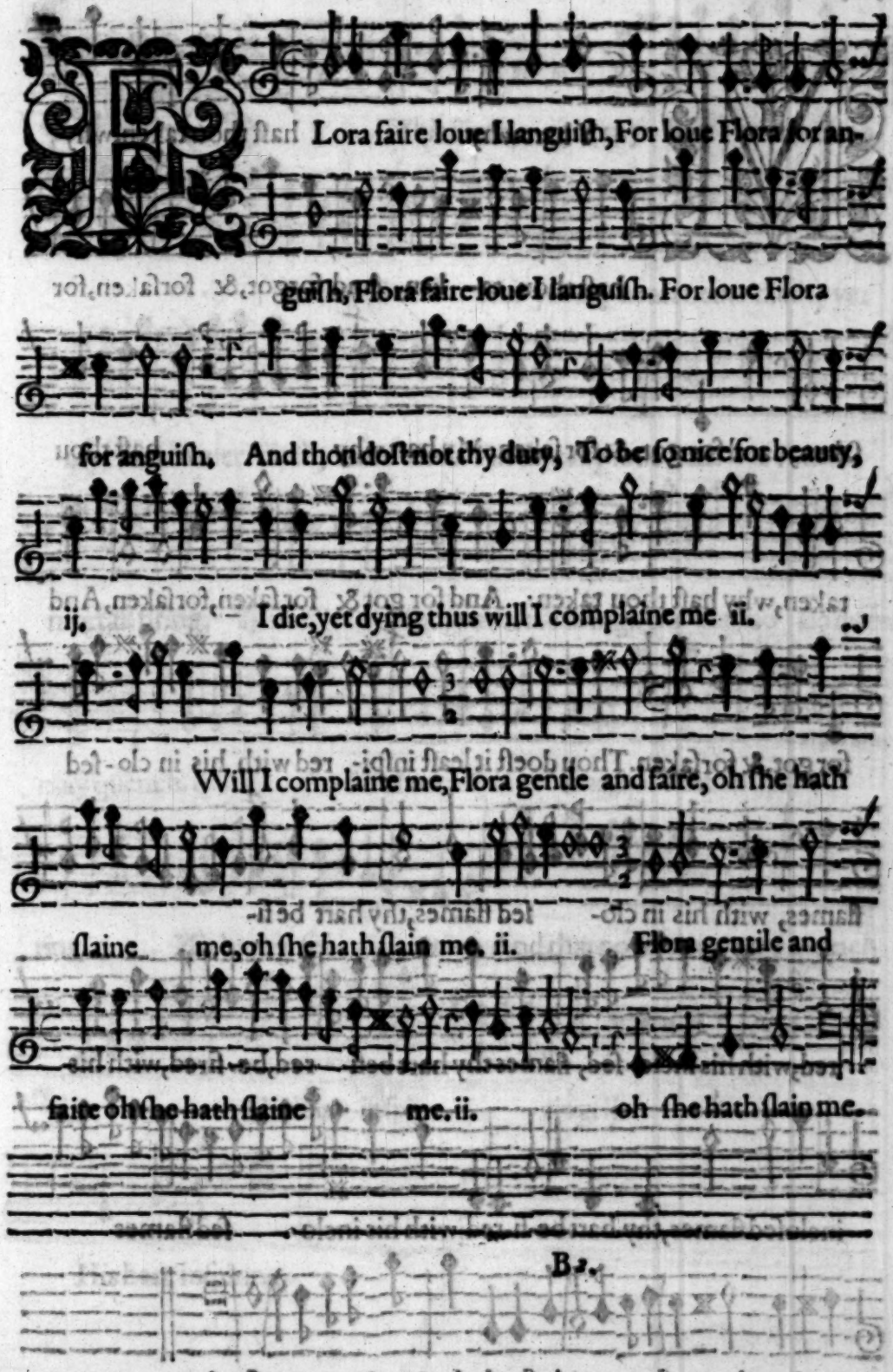
ſo to enſtrange it, Since time to come may chang it

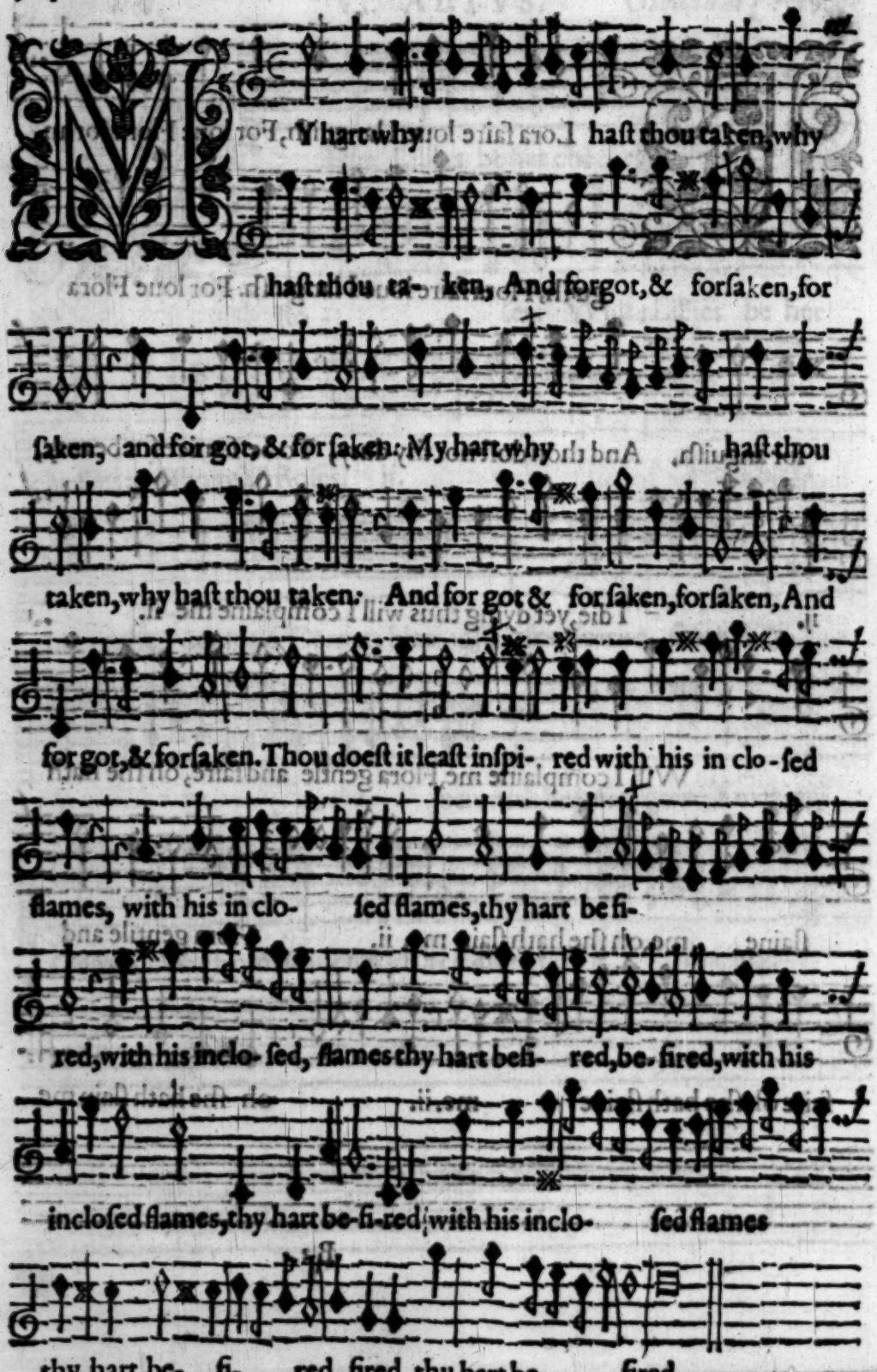

ii.

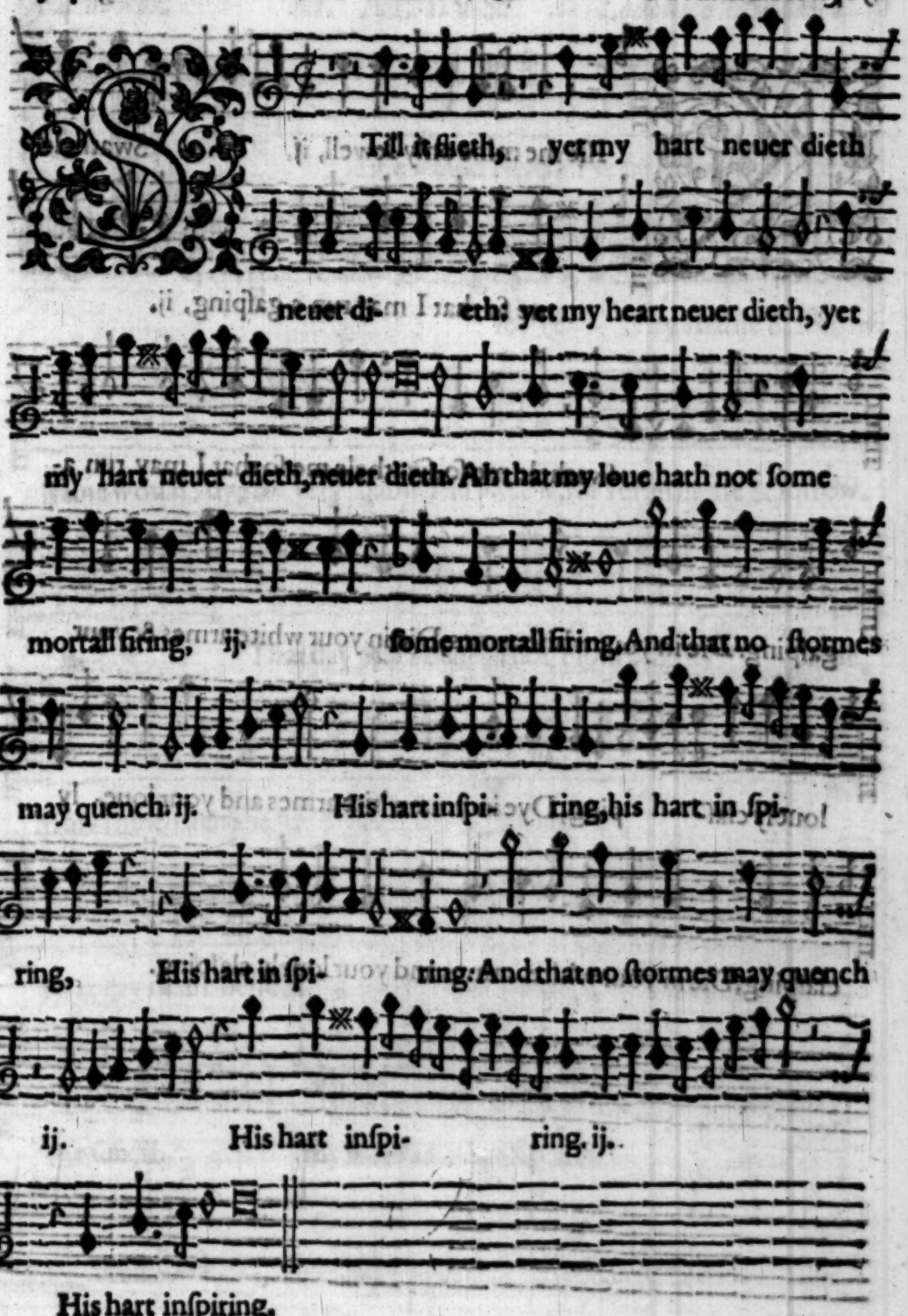

O Lady for your loue I feele this burning, I
feele this burning, Lo Lady for your loue I feele
this burning, I feele this burning. And no whit grieue
you, ij. for this flaming fuell, when you deny me (O cruel).
After a thouſand skorns one ſweet eye tur-ning, one ſweet eye
ij. turning, when you deny me, (O cruell.) After a thouſand
skornes one ſweet eye turning, one ſweet eye, ij turning.

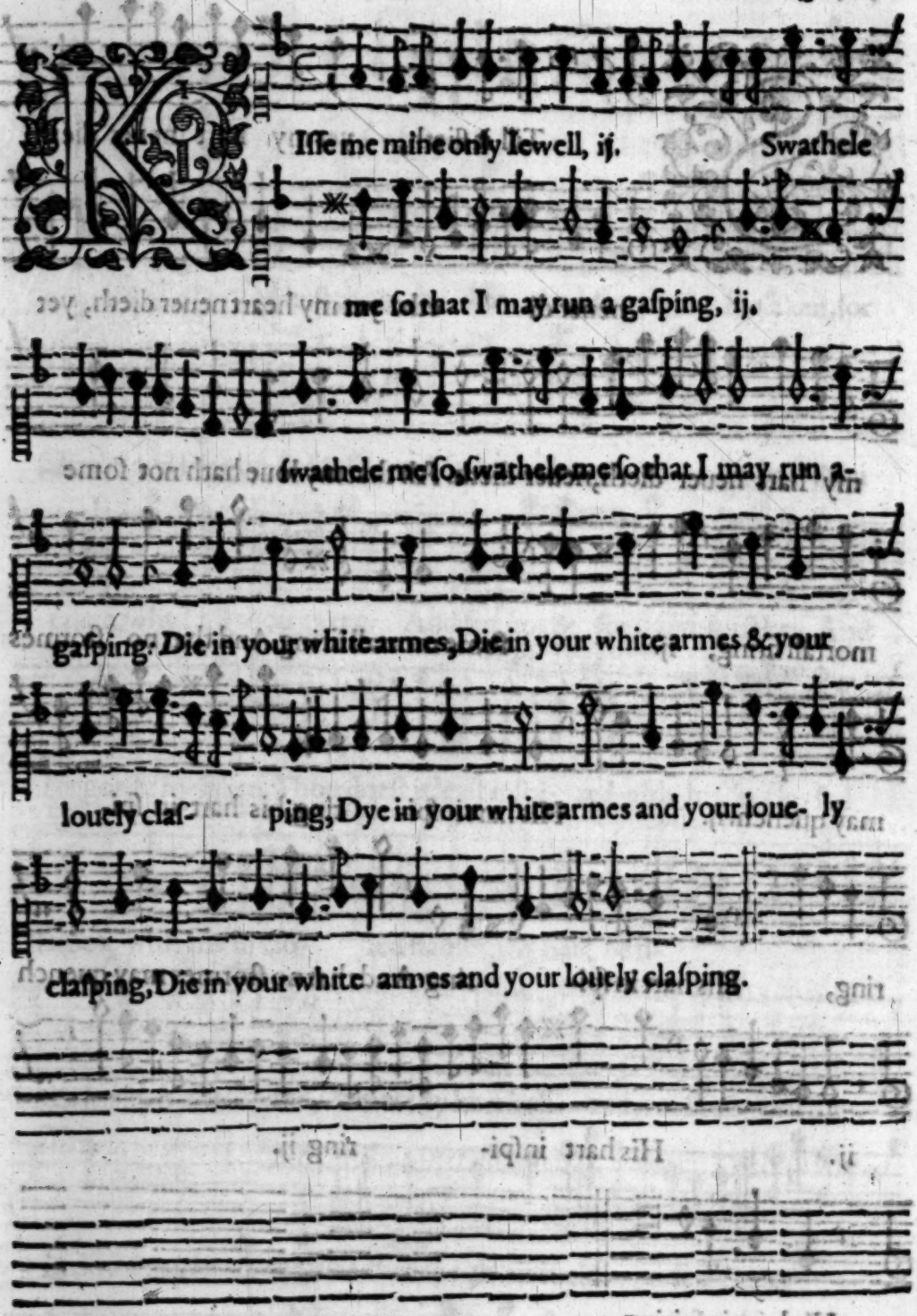

Fine dainty girle delightsome, You be my Loadstarre
lightsome, ij. - fine dainty girle delight-
some, you be my loadstar lightsom, ij. To you my hart ay
turneth, when in the tempest, ij. when in the tempest
of fierce loue it burneth, To you my hart ay turneth when in the
tempest, ij. when in the tempest of fierce loue
it burneth.

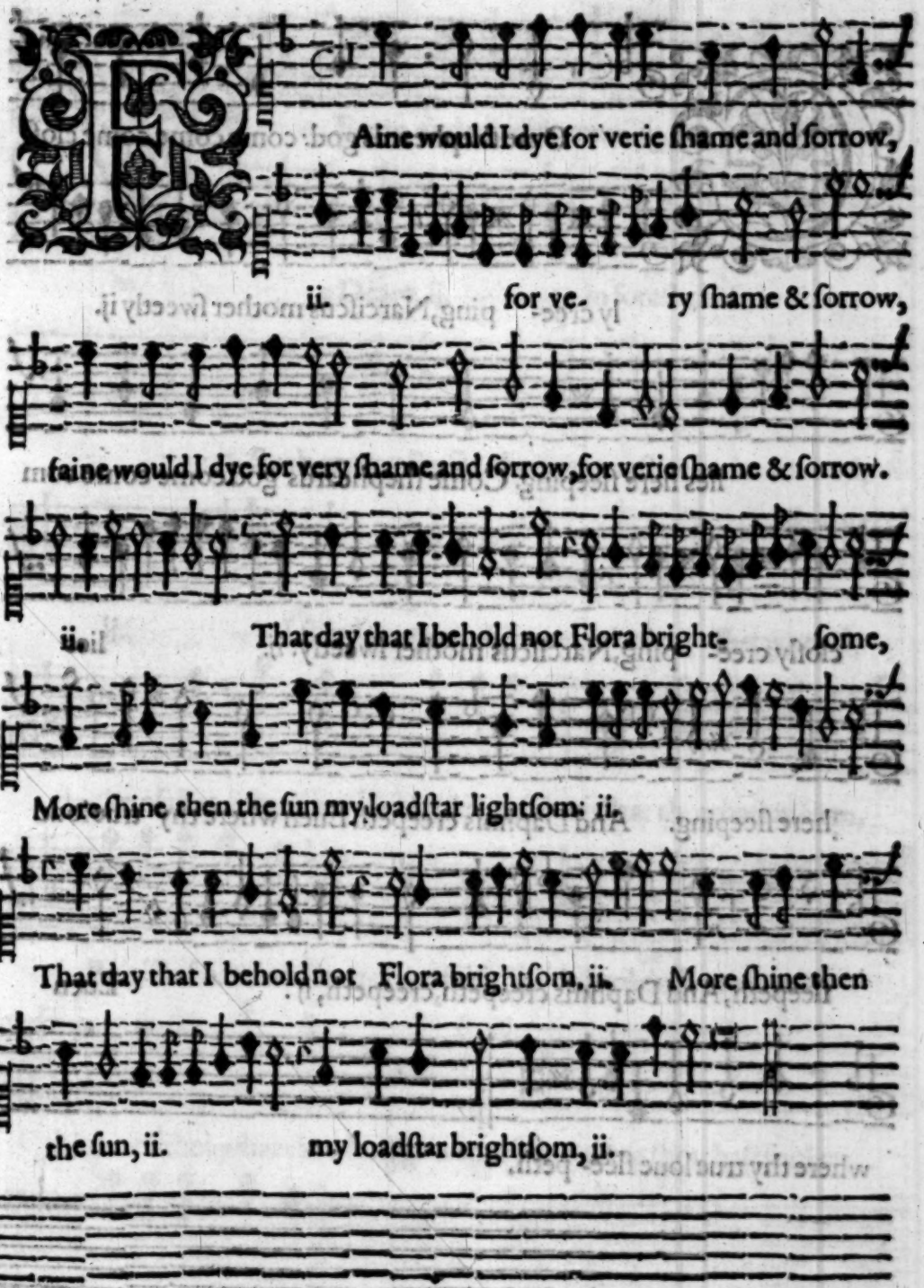

White Lillies be her cheekes & shame- fast
Ro - ses, White Lillies be her
cheekes and shamfast Roses. ij. Her louely
cheekes her eyes two Comets blazing, Come downe from hea-
uen, with beauties grace a mazing:
Come downe from heauen with beauties grace a mazing.

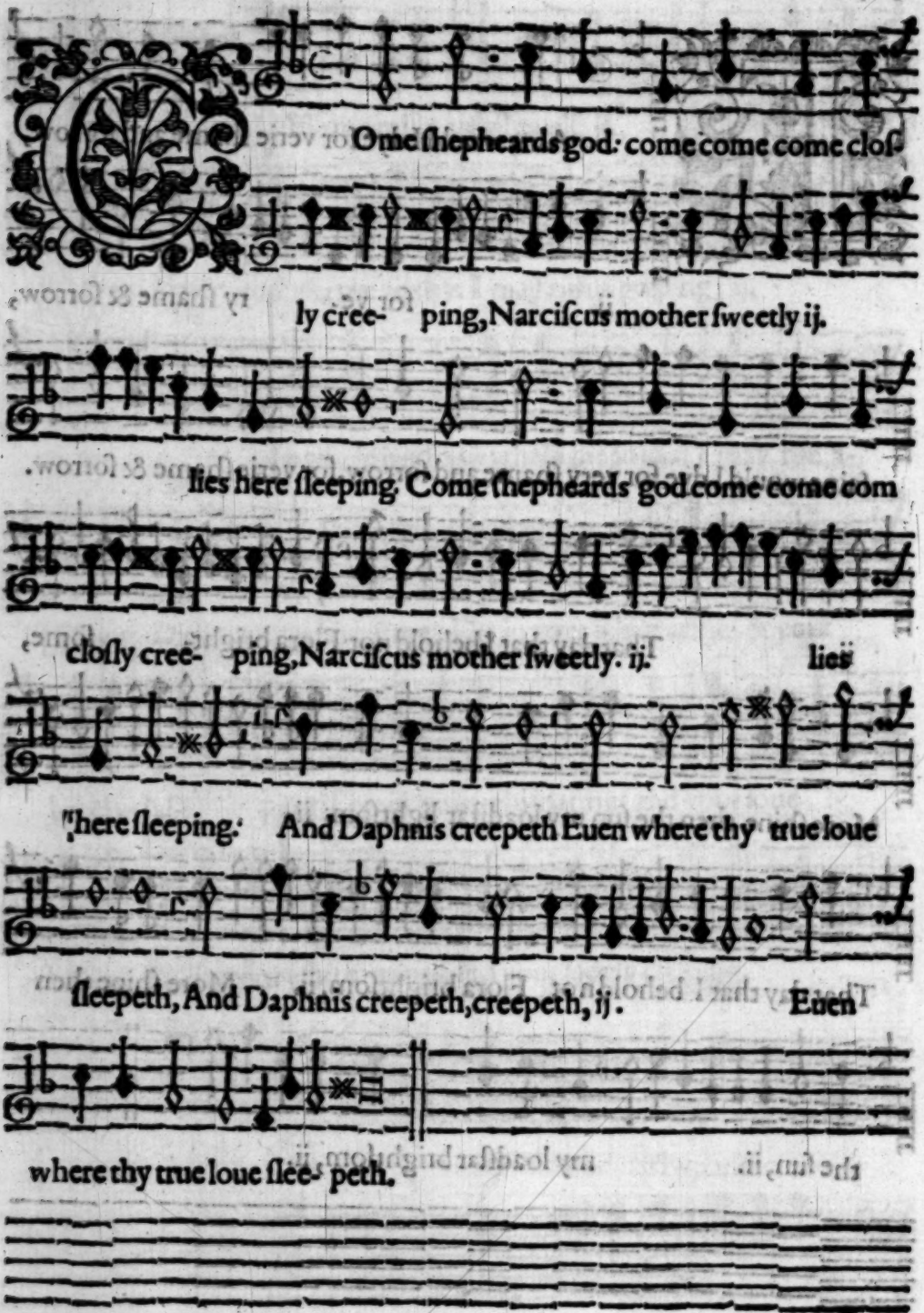

Flora faire loue I languiſh, For loue Flora for an-
guiſh, Flora faire loue I languiſh. For loue Flora
for anguiſh. And thou doſt not thy duty, To be ſo nice for beauty,
ij. I die, yet dying thus will I complaine me ii.
Will I complaine me, Flora gentle and faire, oh ſhe hath
ſlaine me, oh ſhe hath ſlain me. ii. Flora gentile and
faite oh ſhe hath ſlaine me. ii. oh ſhe hath ſlain me.

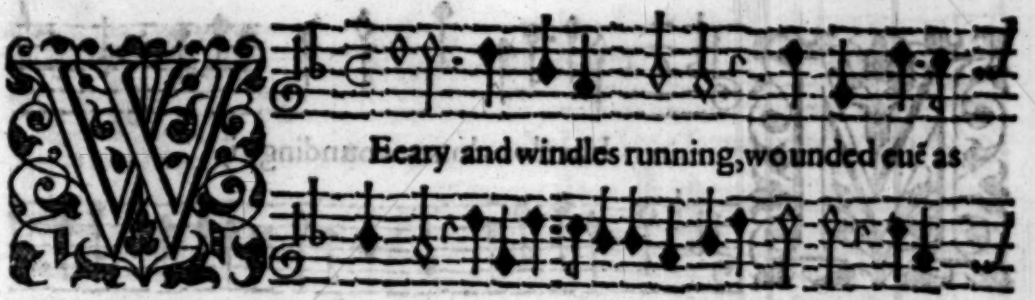

My hart why haſt thou taken, why
haſt thou ta- ken, And forgot, & forſaken, for
ſaken, and for got, & for ſaken: My hart why haſt thou
taken, why haſt thou taken: And for got & for ſaken, forſaken, And
for got, & forſaken. Thou doeſt it leaſt inſpi- red with his in clo- ſed
flames, with his in clo- ſed flames, thy hart be fi-
red, with his inclo- ſed, flames thy hart beſi- red, be- fired, with his
incloſed flames, thy hart be-fi-red, with his inclo- ſed flames
thy hart be- fi- red, fired. thy hart be- fired


Till it flieth, yet my hart neuer dieth
neuer di- eth: yet my heart neuer dieth, yet
my hart neuer dieth, neuer dieth. Ah that my loue hath not ſome
mortall firing, ij. ſome mortall firing. And that no ſtormes
may quench. ij. His hart inſpi- ring, his hart in ſpi-
ring, His hart in ſpi- ring: And that no ſtormes may quench
ij. His hart inſpi- ring. ij.
His hart inſpiring.

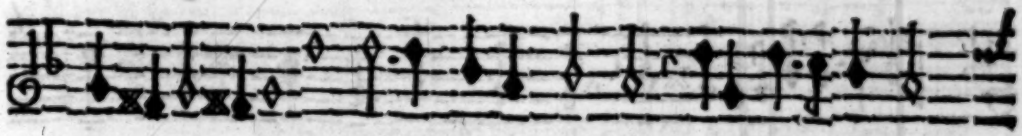

Isse me mine only Iewell, ij. Swathele
me so that I may run a gasping, ij.
swathele me so, swathele me so that I may run a-
gasping. Die in your white armes, Die in your white armes & your
louely clas- ping, Dye in your white armes and your loue- ly
clasping, Die in your white armes and your louely clasping.


Faine would I dye for verie ſhame and ſorrow,
ii. for ve- ry ſhame & ſorrow,
faine would I dye for very ſhame and ſorrow, for verie ſhame & ſorrow.
ii. That day that I behold not Flora bright- ſome,
More ſhine then the ſun my loadſtar lightſom: ii.
That day that I behold not Flora brightſom, ii. More ſhine then
the ſun, ii. my loadſtar brightſom, ii.

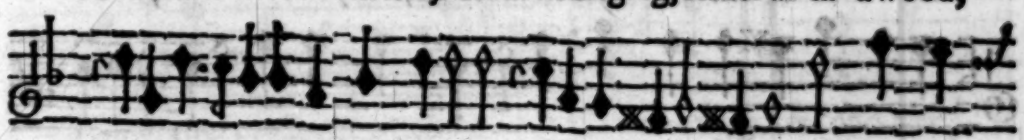

Come shepheards god: come come come clos-
ly cree- ping, Narciscus mother sweetly ij.
lies here sleeping. Come shepheards god come come com
closly cree- ping, Narciscus mother sweetly. ij. lies
here sleeping. And Daphnis creepeth Euen where thy true loue
sleepeth, And Daphnis creepeth, creepeth, ij. Euen
where thy true loue slee- peth.



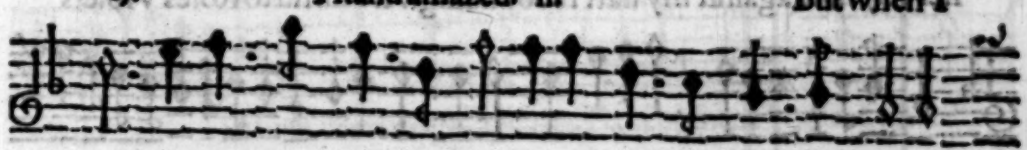
a Deare, ij. in foreſt chaſed: ii.



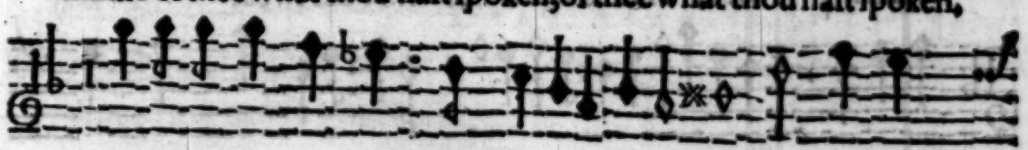
Such are my ſenſes changing, reſtles as in a wood,



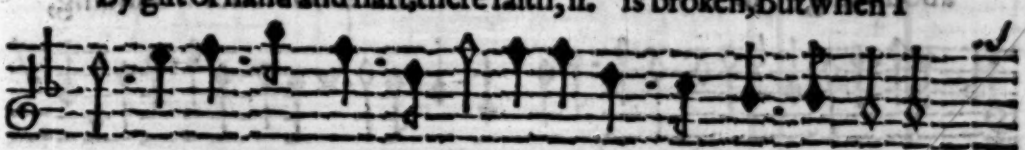
ij. I ſtand amazed. ii. But when I



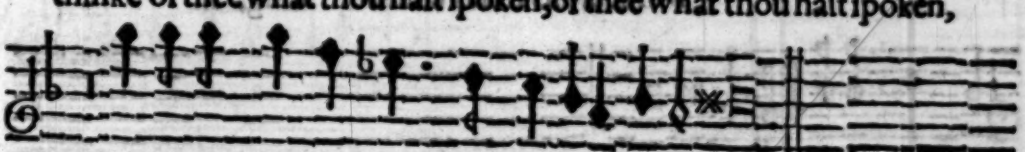
thinke of thee what thou haſt ſpoken, of thee what thou haſt ſpoken,



By gift of hand and hart, there faith, ii. is broken, But when I



thinke of thee what thou haſt ſpoken, of thee what thou haſt ſpoken,



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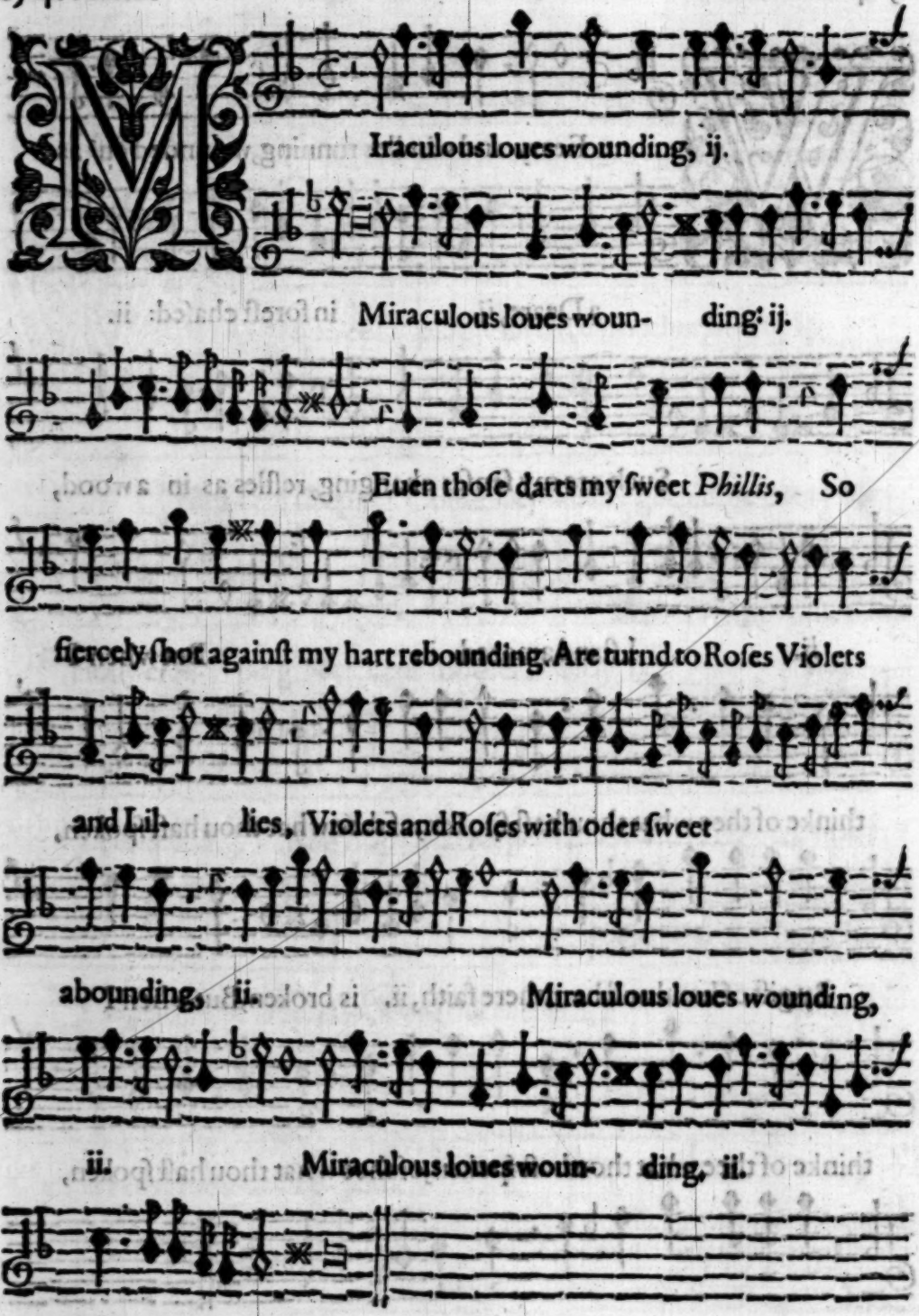
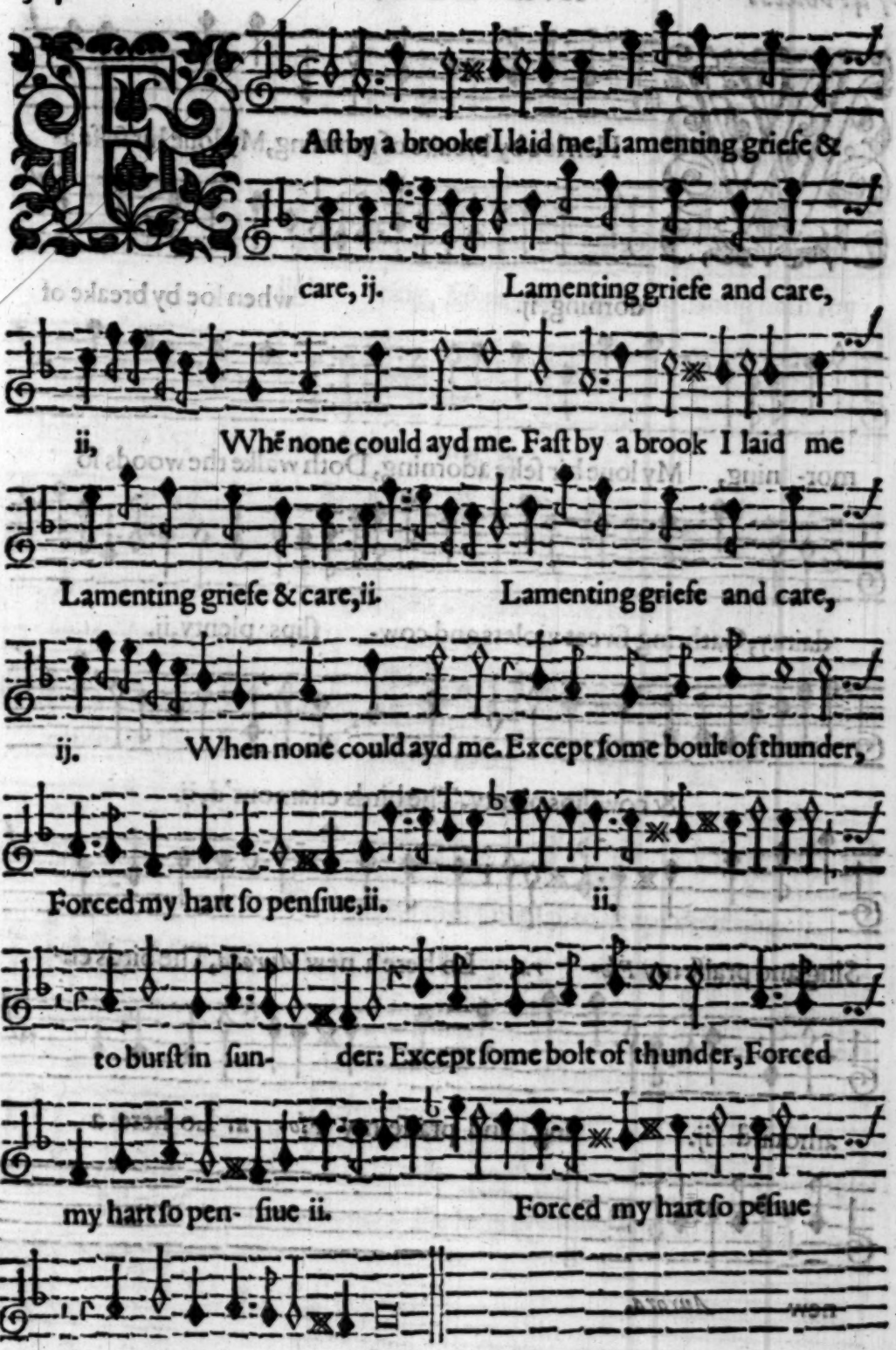
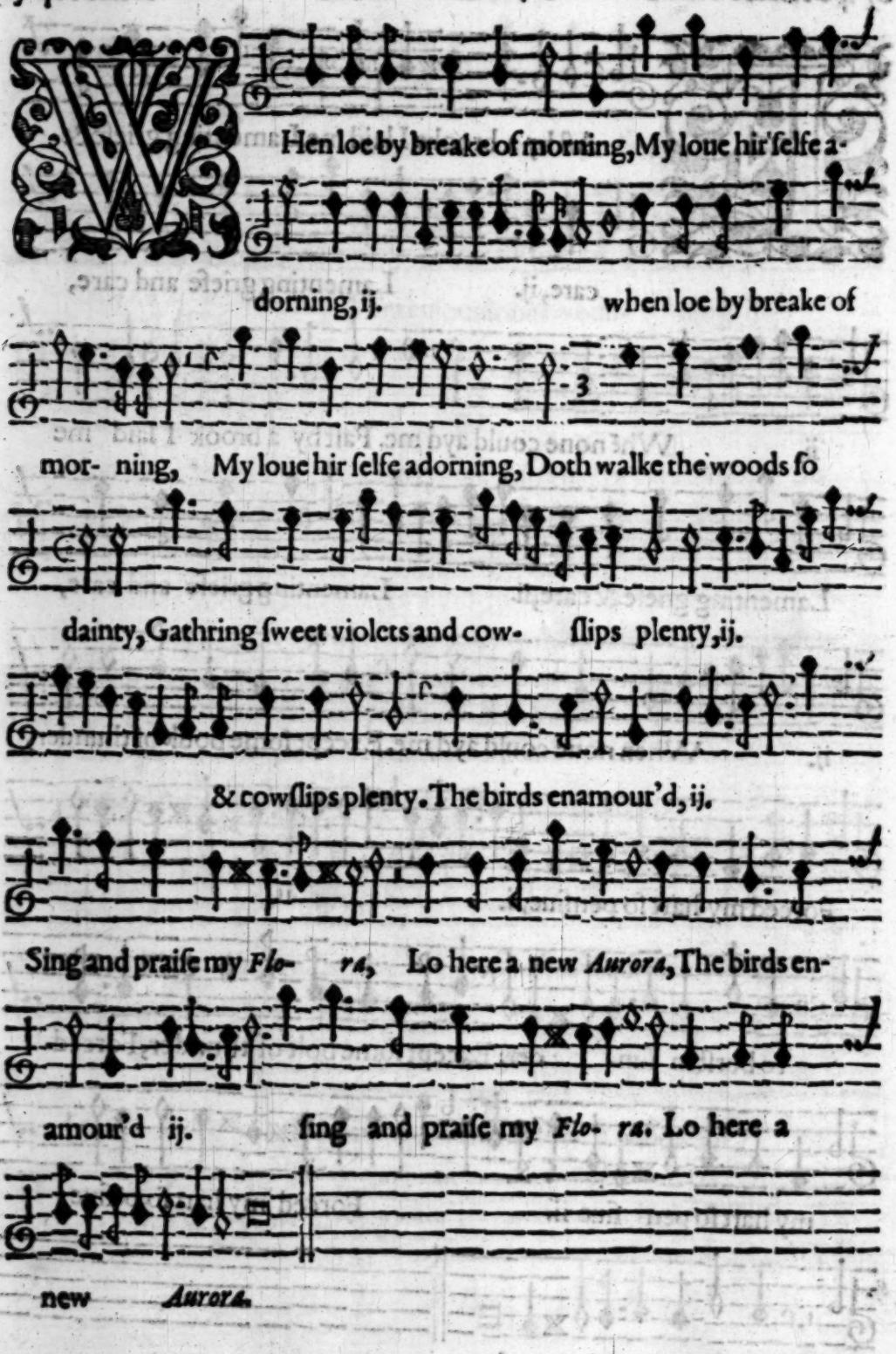
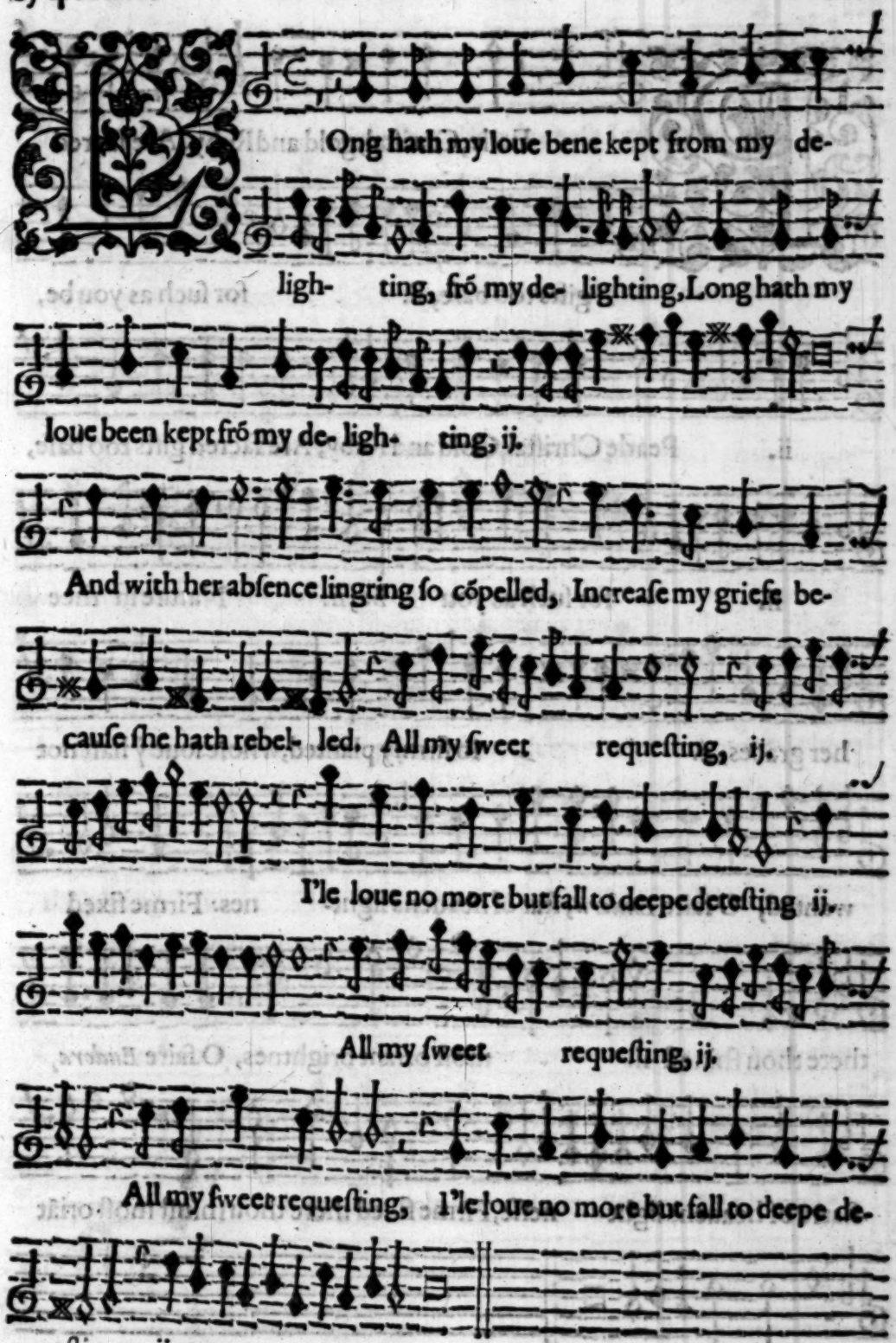
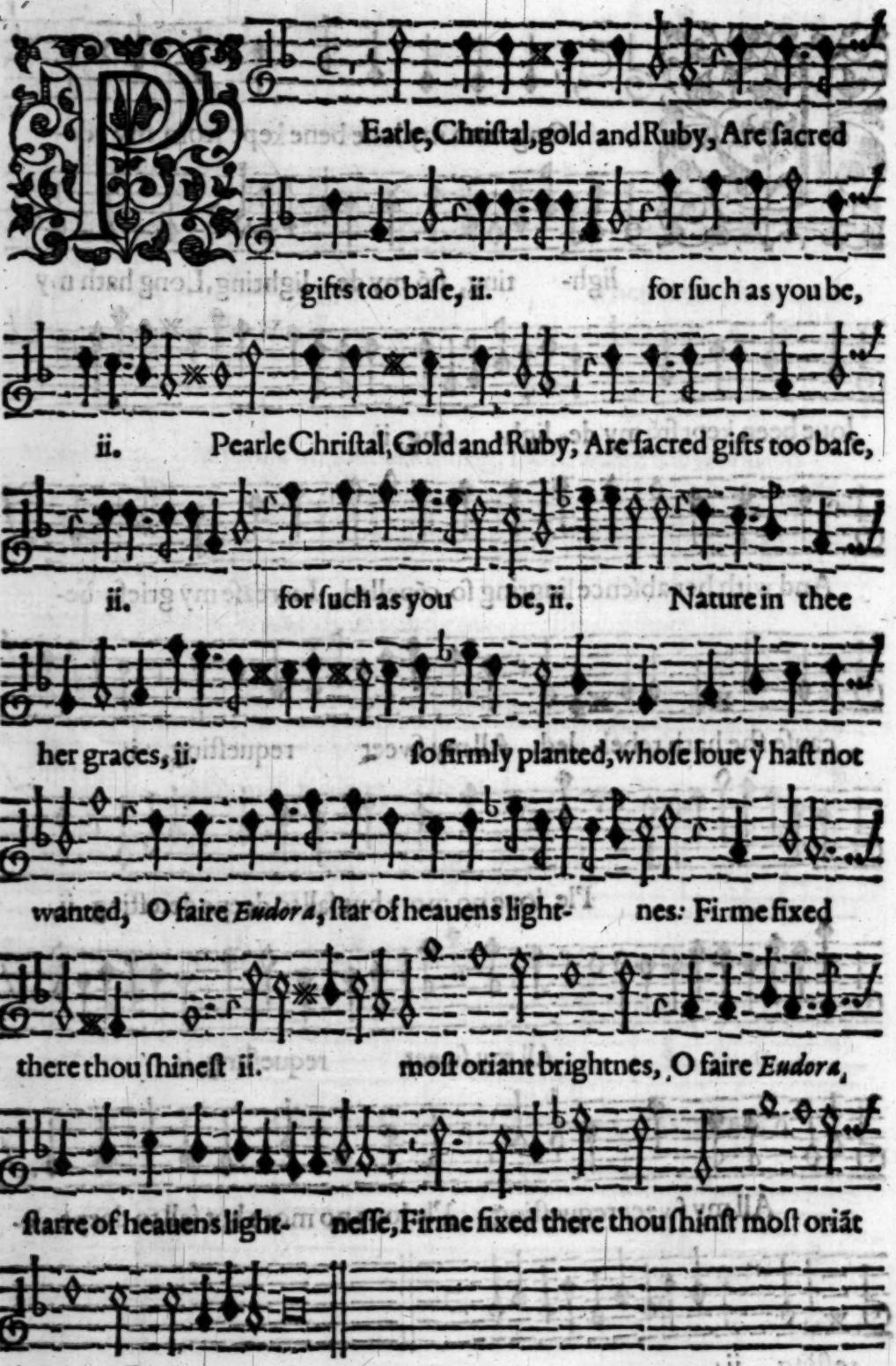
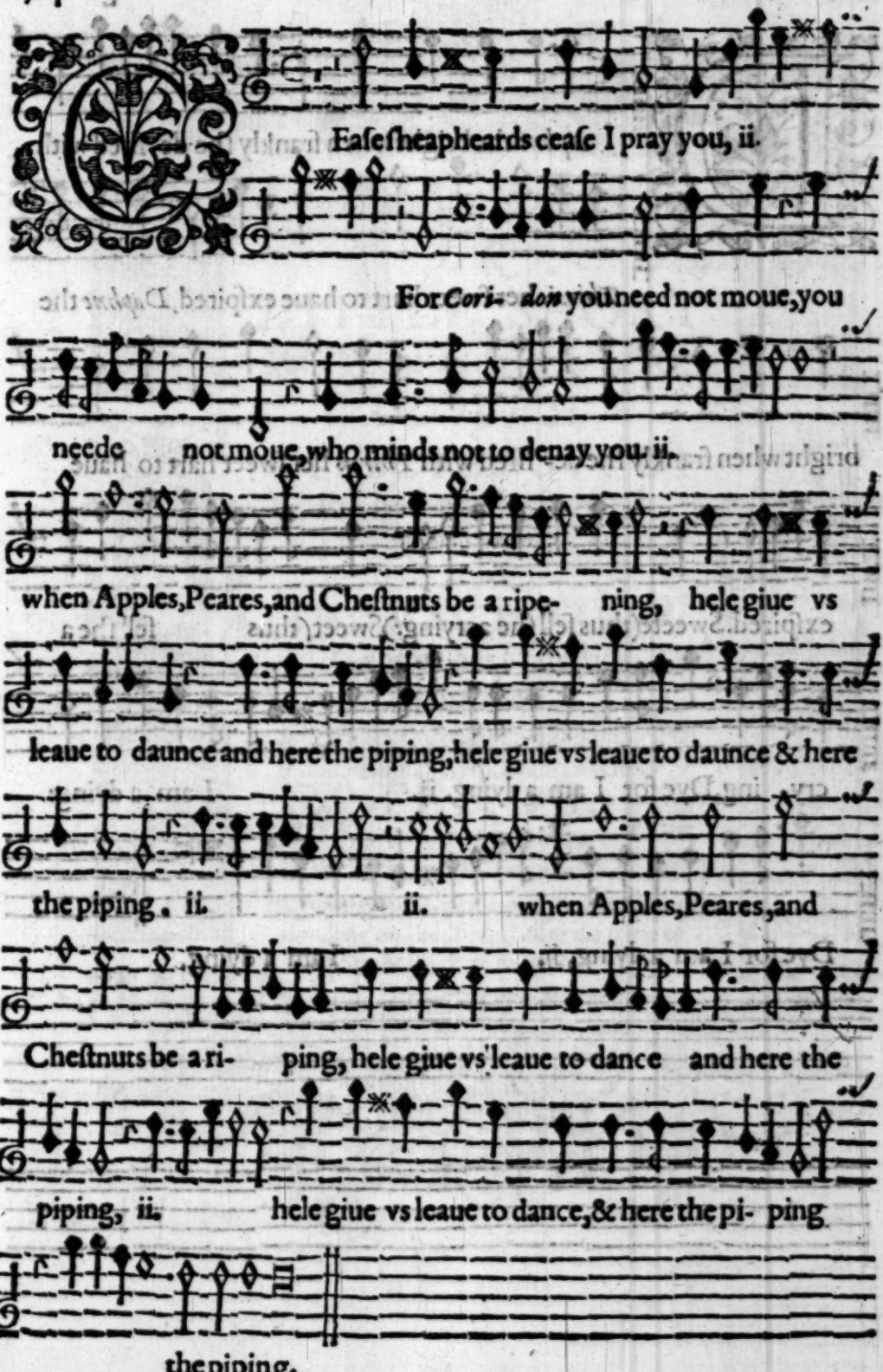

Iraculous loues wounding, ij.
Miraculous loues woun- ding: ij.
Euen thoſe darts my ſweet Phillis, So
fiercely ſhot againſt my hart rebounding. Are turnd to Roſes Violets
and Lil- lies, Violets and Roſes with oder ſweet
abounding, ii. Miraculous loues wounding,
ii. Miraculous loues woun- ding, ii.

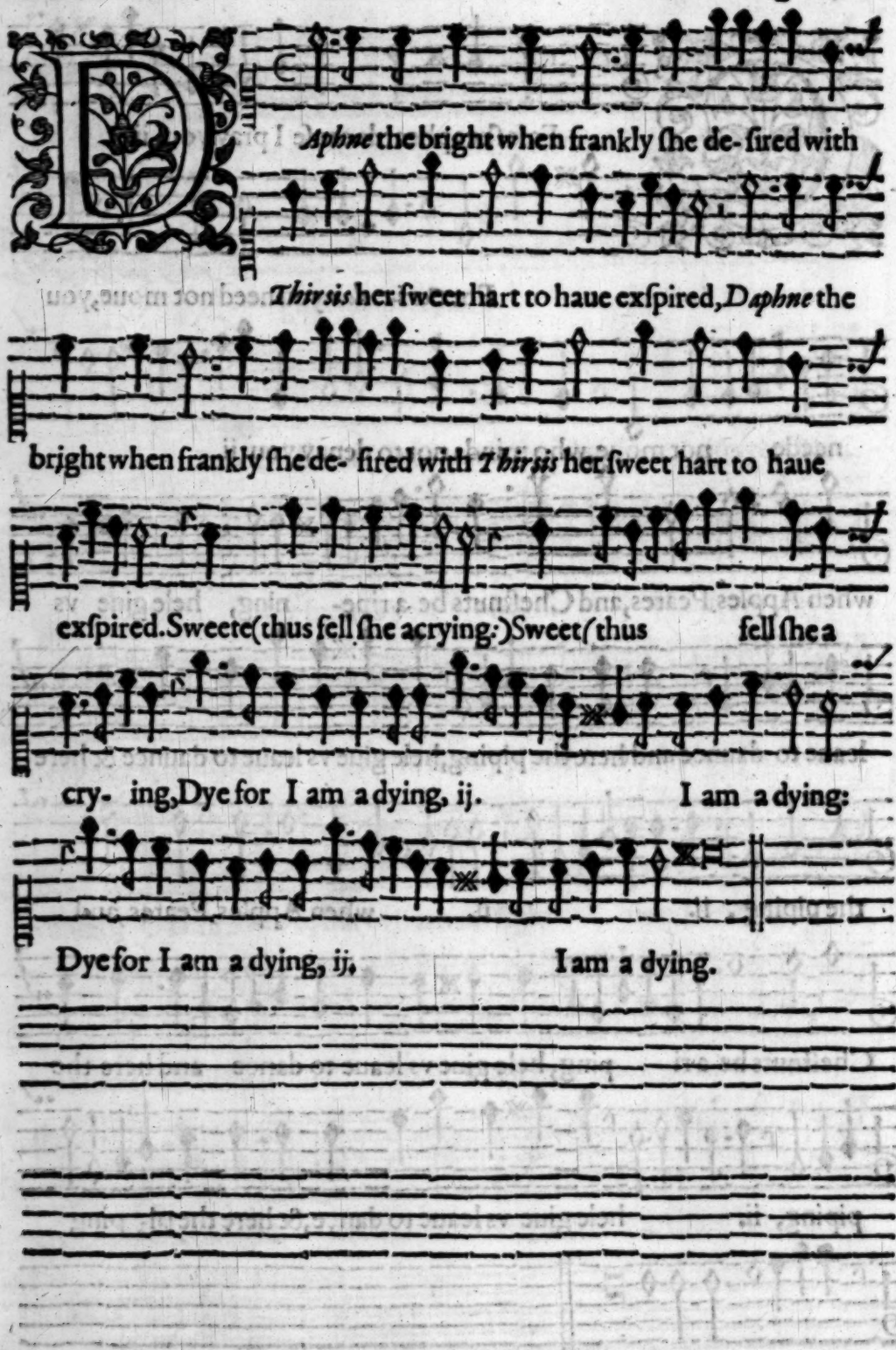

Fast by a brooke I laid me, Lamenting griefe &
care, ij. Lamenting griefe and care,
ii, Whē none could ayd me. Fast by a brook I laid me
Lamenting griefe & care, ii. Lamenting griefe and care,
ij. When none could ayd me. Except some boult of thunder,
Forced my hart so pensiue, ii. ii.
to burst in sun- der: Except some bolt of thunder, Forced
my hart so pen- siue ii. Forced my hart so pēsiue
to burt in snu- der.

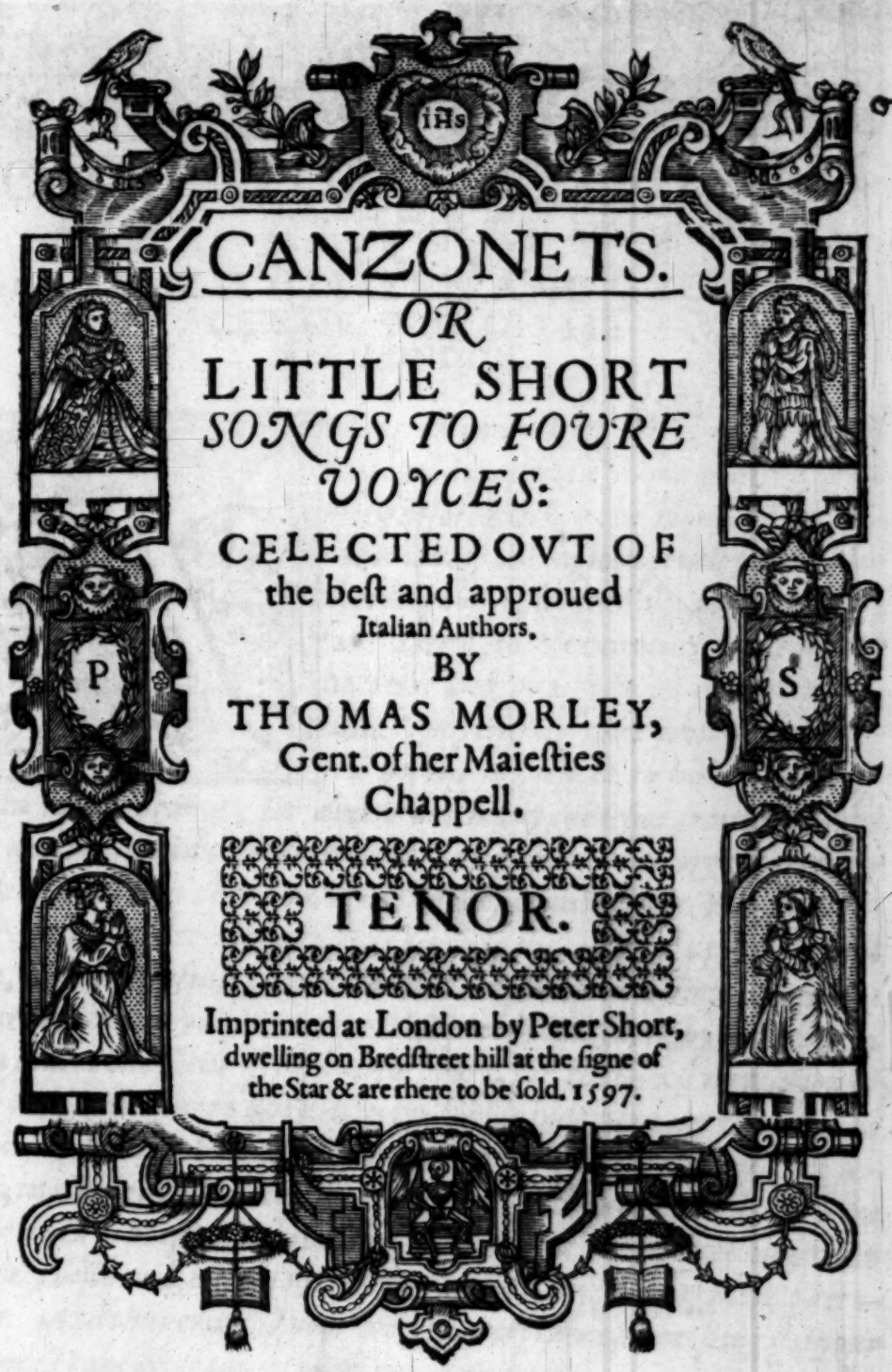

When loe by breake of morning, My loue hir ſelfe a-
dorning, ij. when loe by breake of
mor- ning, My loue hir ſelfe adorning, Doth walke the woods ſo
dainty, Gathring ſweet violets and cow- ſlips plenty, ij.
& cowſlips plenty. The birds enamour'd, ij.
Sing and praiſe my Flo- ra, Lo here a new Aurora, The birds en-
amour'd ij. ſing and praiſe my Flo- ra. Lo here a
new Aurora.


Long hath my loue bene kept from my de-
ligh- ting, fró my de- lighting, Long hath my
loue been kept fró my de- ligh- ting, ij.
And with her abſence lingring ſo cópelled, Increaſe my griefe be-
cauſe ſhe hath rebel- led. All my ſweet requeſting, ij.
I'le loue no more but fall to deepe deteſting ij.
All my ſweet requeſting, ij.
All my ſweet requeſting, I'le loue no more but fall to deepe de-
teſting ii.


Eatle, Chriſtal, gold and Ruby, Are ſacred
gifts too baſe, ii. for ſuch as you be,
ii. Pearle Chriſtal, Gold and Ruby, Are ſacred gifts too baſe,
ii. for ſuch as you be, ii. Nature in thee
her graces, ii. ſo firmly planted, whoſe loue ỹ haſt not
wanted, O faire Eudora, ſtar of heauens light- nes: Firme fixed
there thou ſhineſt ii. moſt oriant brightnes, O faire Eudora,
ſtarre of heauens light- neſſe, Firme fixed there thou ſhinſt moſt oriãt
brightneſſe. ii.


Ceaſe sheapheards ceaſe I pray you, ii.
For *Cori- don* you need not moue, you
needc not moue, who minds not to denay you, ii.
when Apples, Peares, and Cheſtnuts be a ripe- ning, hele giue vs
leaue to daunce and here the piping, hele giue vs leaue to daunce & here
the piping. ii. ii. when Apples, Peares, and
Cheſtnuts be a ri- ping, hele giue vs leaue to dance and here the
piping, ii. hele giue vs leaue to dance, & here the pi- ping
the piping.


Daphne the bright when frankly she de- sired with
Thirsis her sweet hart to haue exspired, Daphne the
bright when frankly she de- sired with Thirsis her sweet hart to haue
exspired. Sweete (thus fell she a crying:) Sweet (thus fell she a
cry- ing, Dye for I am a dying, ij. I am a dying:
Dye for I am a dying, ij, I am a dying.



CANZONETS.

OR

LITTLE SHORT SONGS TO FOVRE VOYCES:

CELECTED OVT OF the beſt and approued Italian Authors.

BY

THOMAS MORLEY, Gent. of her Maieſties Chappell.

TENOR.

Imprinted at London by Peter Short, dwelling on Bredſtreet hill at the ſigne of the Star & are there to be ſold. 1597.

A TABLE OF ALL THE *CANZONETS* *contained in this* BOOKE.

NOw that each creature. I
Since that the time of fleeting. II.
Lady let me behold euer your beauty. III.
Lo Lady for your loue. IIII.
Fine dainty girle delightsome. V.
White Lillies be her cheekes. VI.
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Kisse me mine only Iewell. X.
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*W*eary and windles running. XIII.
Miraculous loues wounding. XIIII.
Fast by a brooke *I* layd me. XV.
VVhen loe by breake of morning. XVI.
Long hath my loue. XVII.
Pearle, Christall, Gold and Ruby. XVIII.
Cease shepheards. XIX.
Daphne the bright. XX.

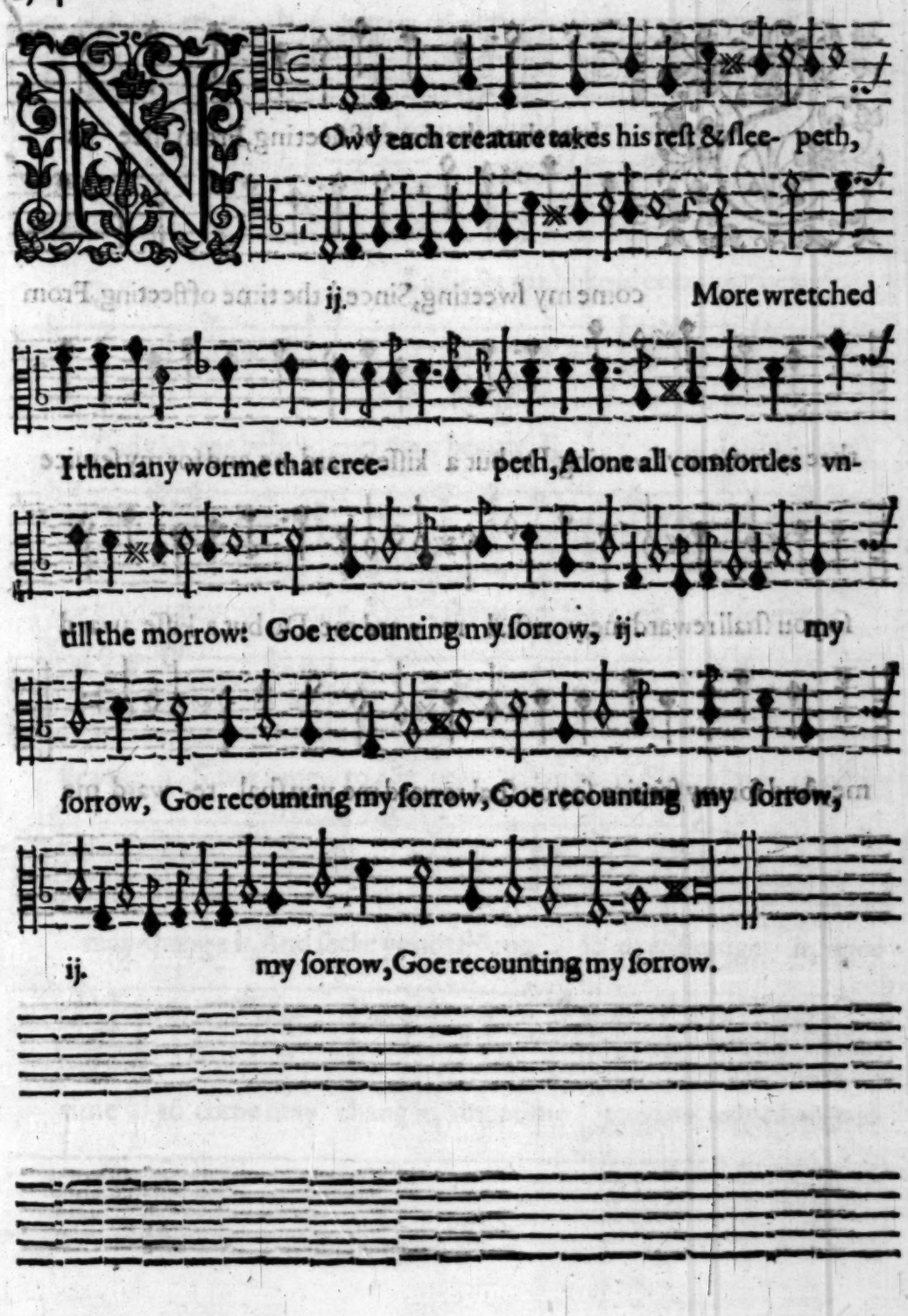
FINIS.

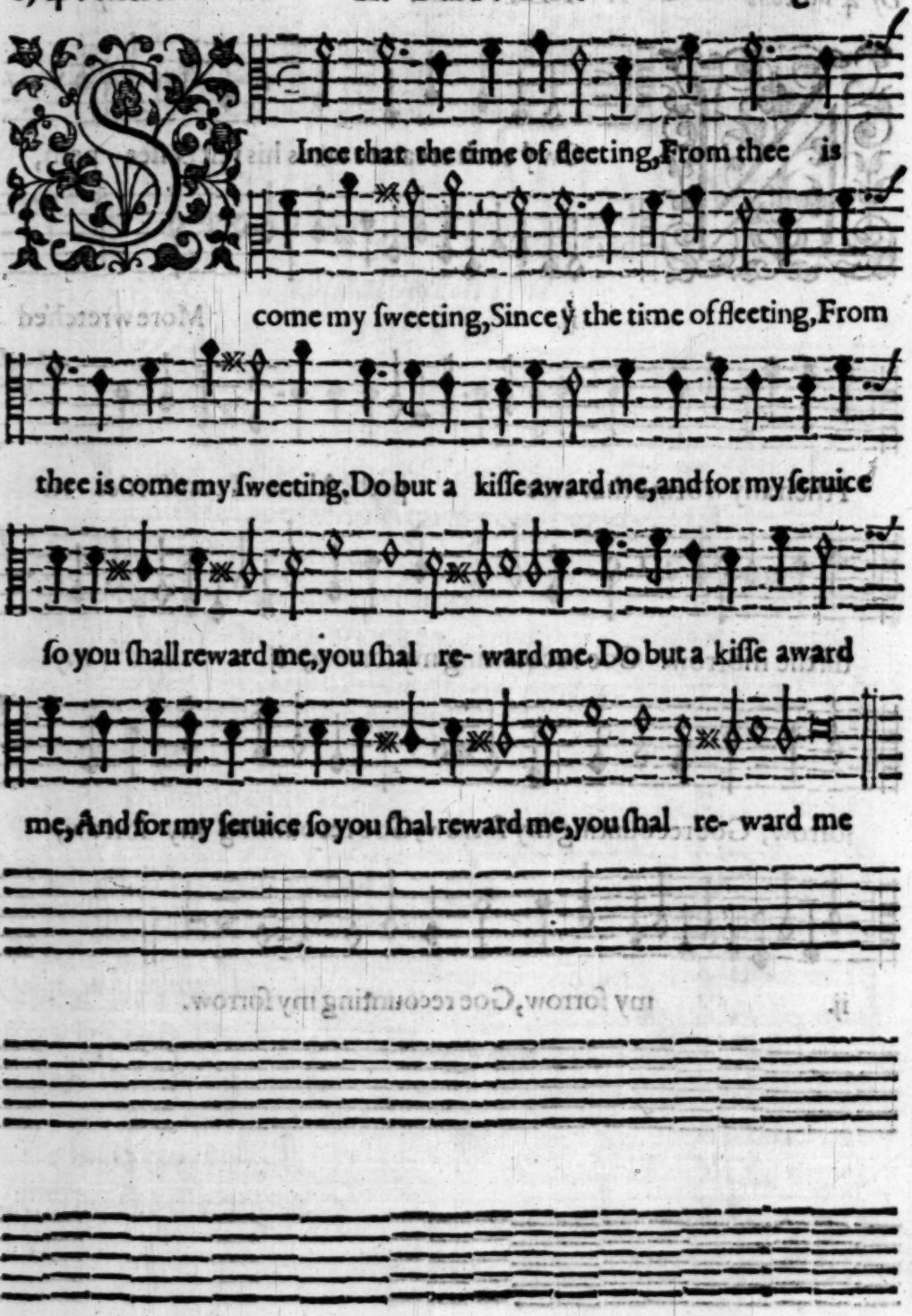
TO THE WORSHIPFVLL MAISTER HENRIE TAPSFIELD CITIZEN AND GROCER OF THE CITTIE OF LONDON.

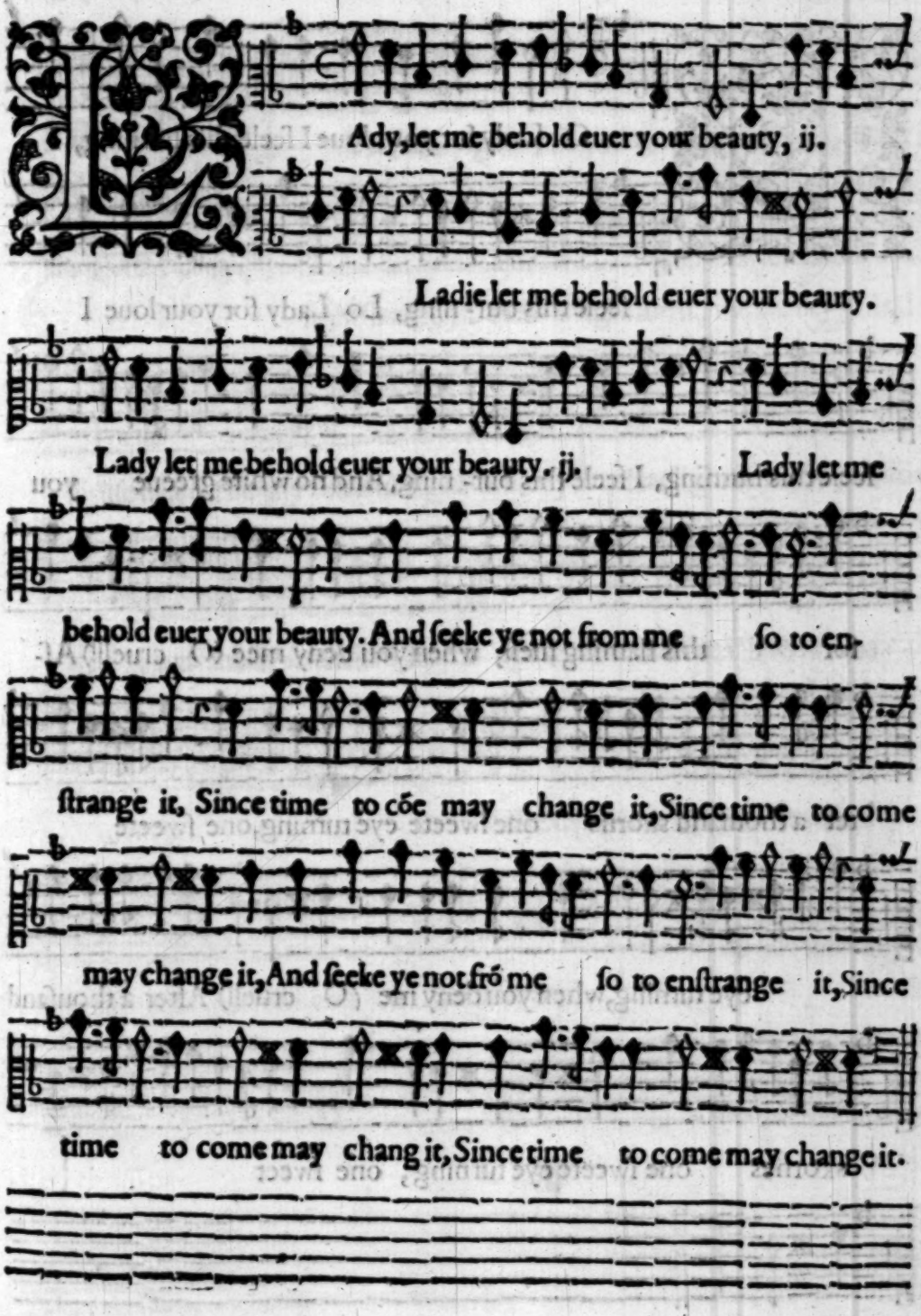
AMong all enormities reigning (in men of reasonable capacitie) none maketh them more deformed then the monster Ingratitude? whose outragious cruelty hath Methomorphosed, friendship *into* emnity, familiarity, *into* contempt, Loue *into* hatred: *and generally all* good *into* euill. *The remembrance whereof, hath often stirred my sences to haue your worship in remembrance, for diuers and many curtesies, from you to my selfe and my friends often receaued: And that in bounty so farre extended, as my offer of requitall can no way counteruaile. But as mightie* Alexander, *for tenne talents giuen to the relieſe of a poore craftes man, was thankefully contented with the receipt of a simple roote. So I hartily intreat you, to accept theſe poore Canzonets, by me collected from diuers excellent Italian Authours, for the honeſt recreation of your ſelfe and others: Such as in my ſimple iudgment are worthie the collecting, but much more worthy hauing the Habit of ſo worthy a patron, in whoſe acceptance they ſhall bee ſo well entertained, as were their maſters preſent to behold it, they woulde not onely thinke them happely beſtowed, but alſo yeeld me thankes for choiſe of their patronage. And thus crauing your worthy acceptance, but reſting ſtil your debtor, I take my leaue as yours to commaund.*

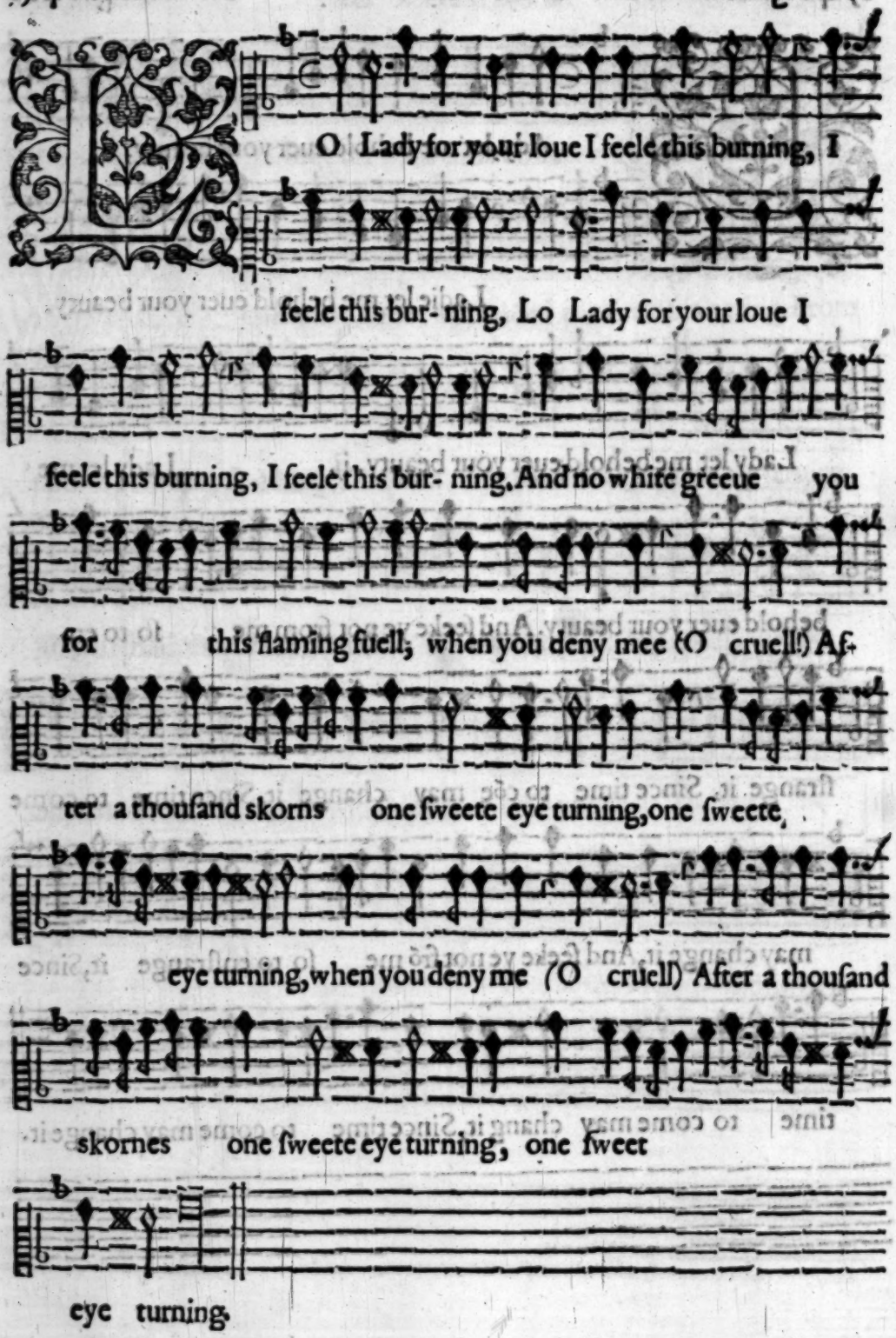
THOMAS MORLEY.

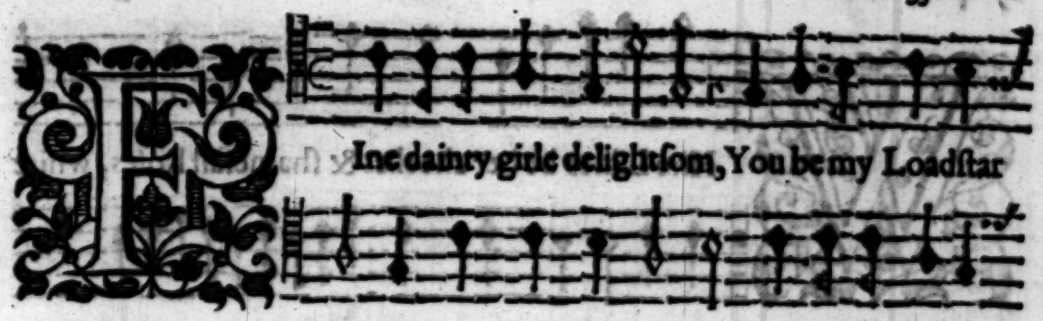
Of 4 voices. I. TENOR. *Giouanni Baſſano.*



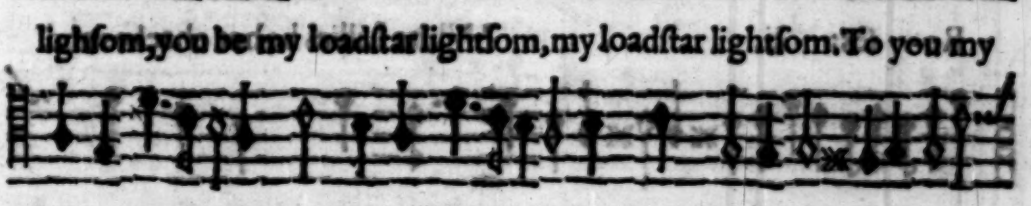

Ince that the time of fleeting, From thee is
come my ſweeting, Since ỹ the time of fleeting, From
thee is come my ſweeting, Do but a kiſſe award me, and for my ſeruice
ſo you ſhall reward me, you ſhal re- ward me. Do but a kiſſe award
me, And for my ſeruice ſo you ſhal reward me, you ſhal re- ward me

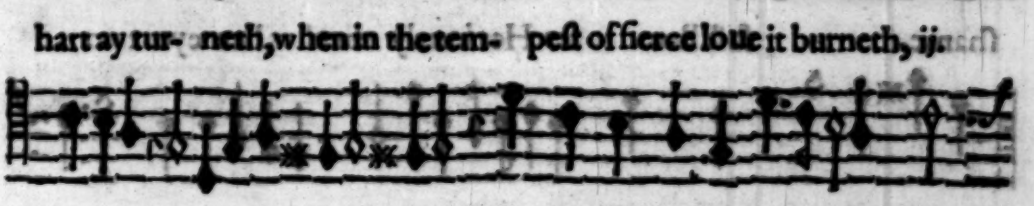

Lady, let me behold euer your beauty, ij.
Ladie let me behold euer your beauty.
Lady let me behold euer your beauty. ij. Lady let me
behold euer your beauty. And ſeeke ye not from me ſo to en-
ſtrange it, Since time to cõe may change it, Since time to come
may change it, And ſeeke ye not frõ me ſo to enſtrange it, Since
time to come may chang it, Since time to come may change it.

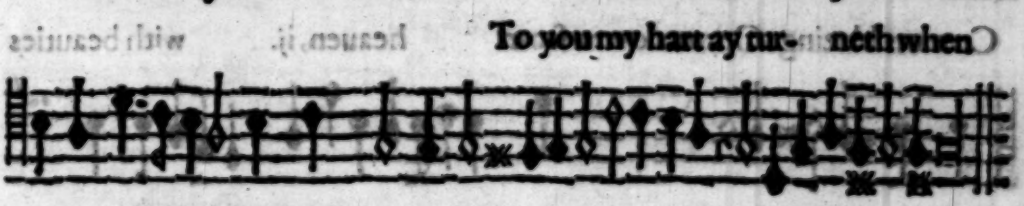

O Lady for your loue I feele this burning, I
feele this bur- ning, Lo Lady for your loue I
feele this burning, I feele this bur- ning. And no white greeue you
for this flaming fuell, when you deny mee (O cruell) Af-
ter a thouſand skorns one ſweete eye turning, one ſweete,
eye turning, when you deny me (O cruell) After a thouſand
skornes one ſweete eye turning, one ſweet
eye turning.

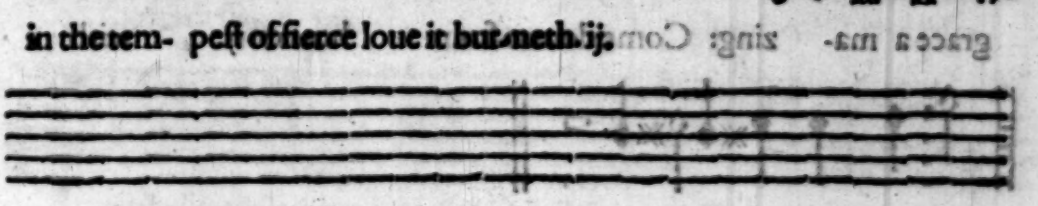

Fine dainty girle delightsom, You be my Loadstar

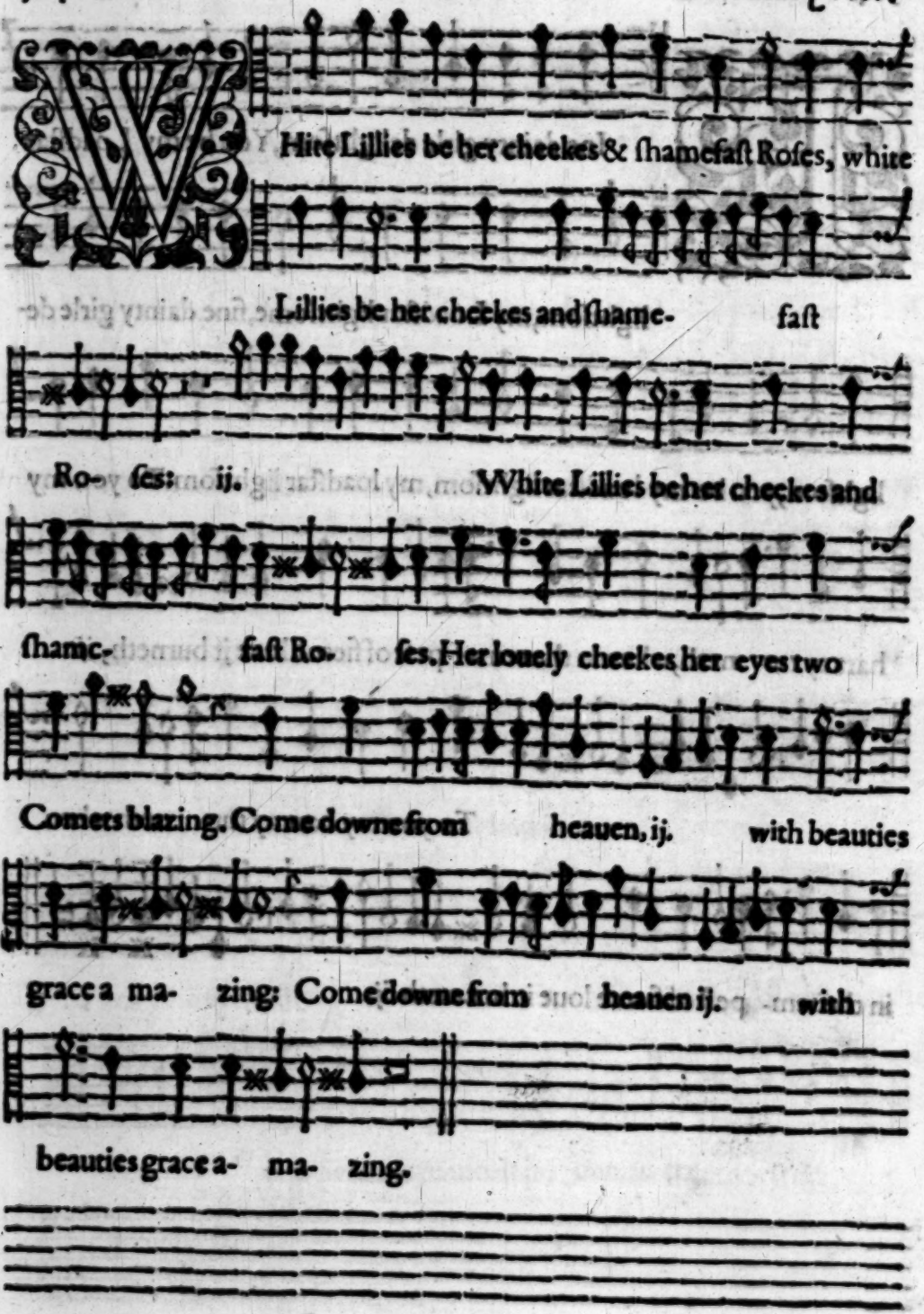
lightsom, my Loadstar lightsome, fine dainty girle de-

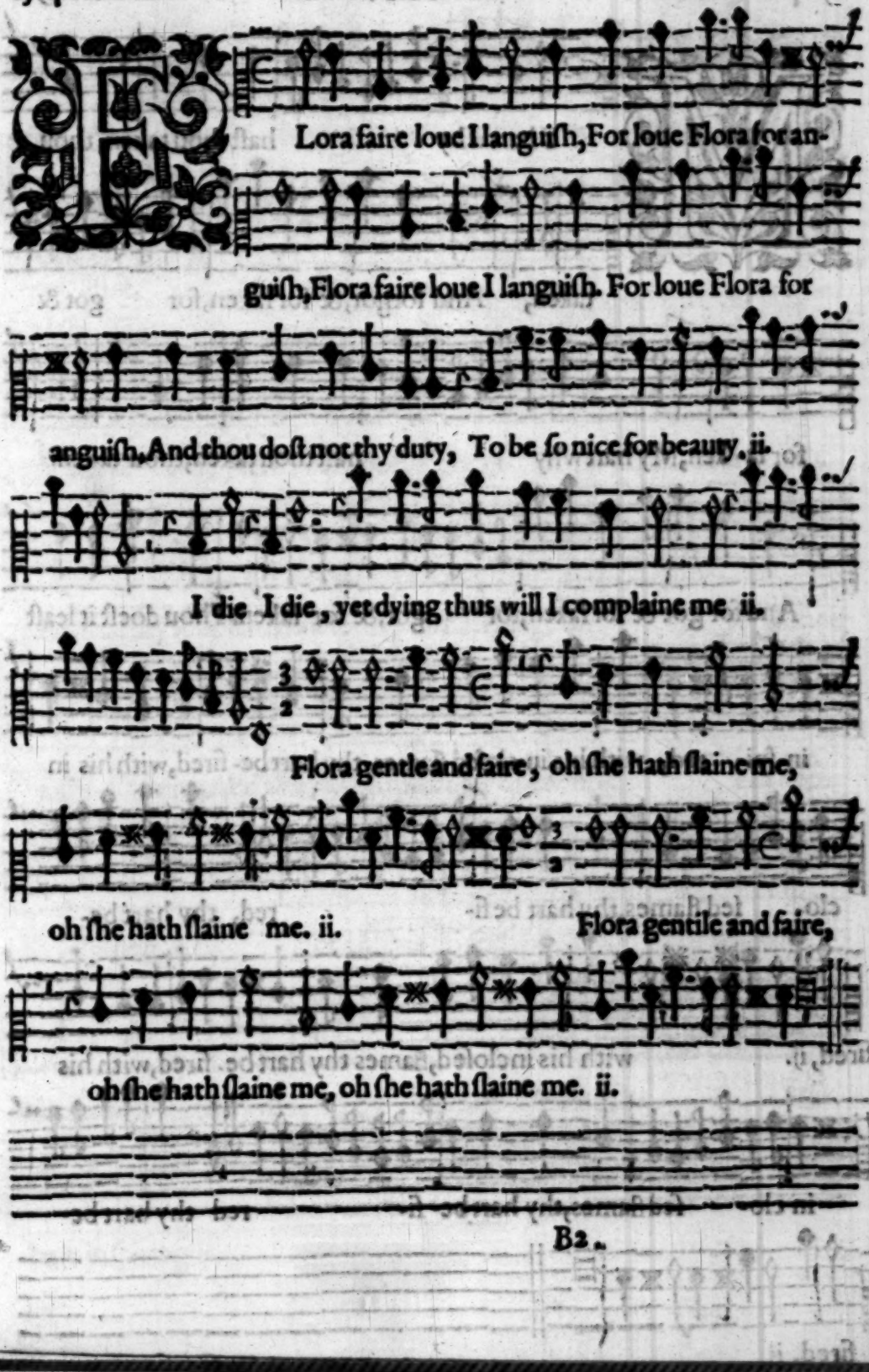

lightsom, you be my loadstar lightsom, my loadstar lightsom. To you my

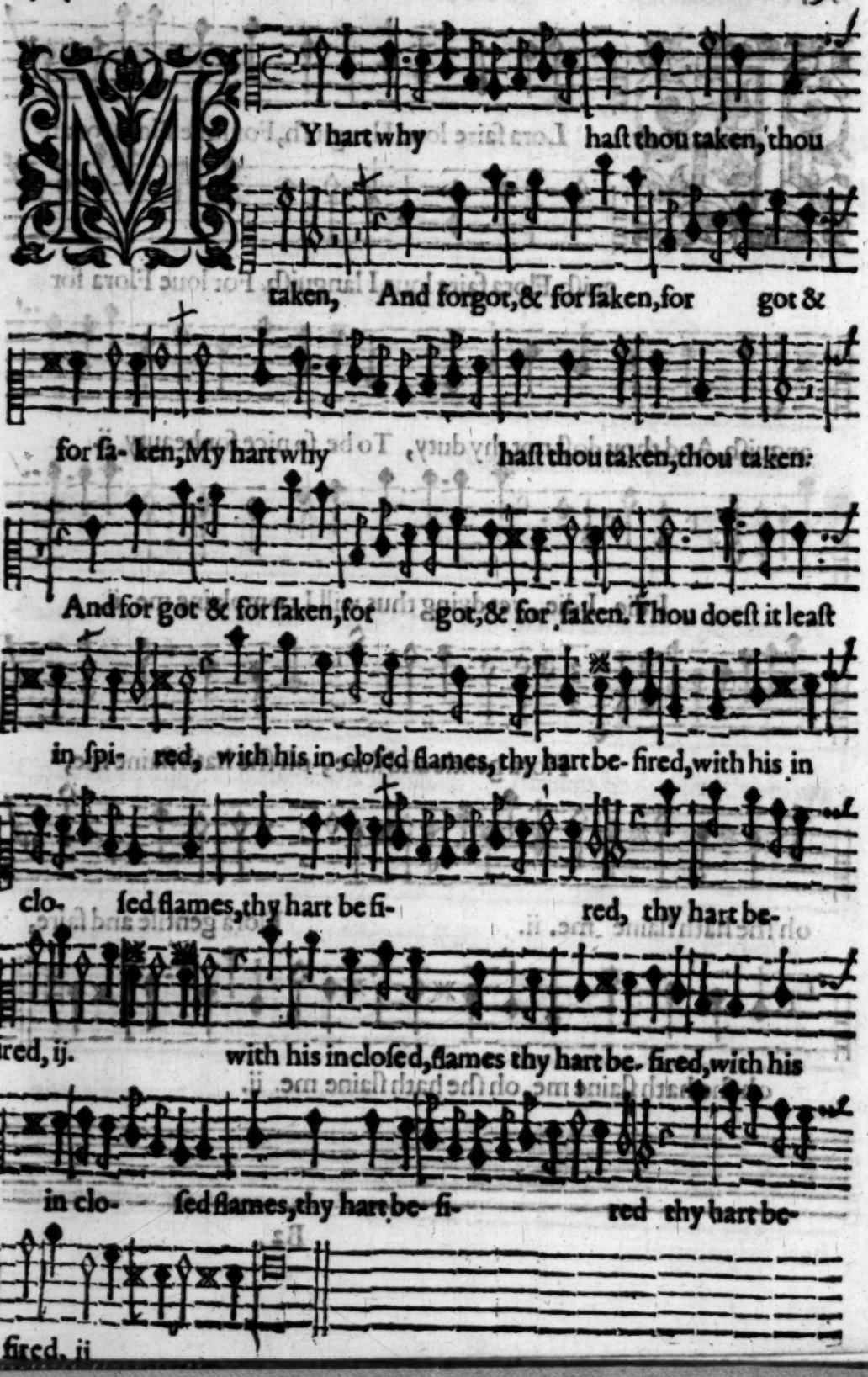

hart ay tur- neth, when in the tem- pest of fierce loue it burneth, ij.

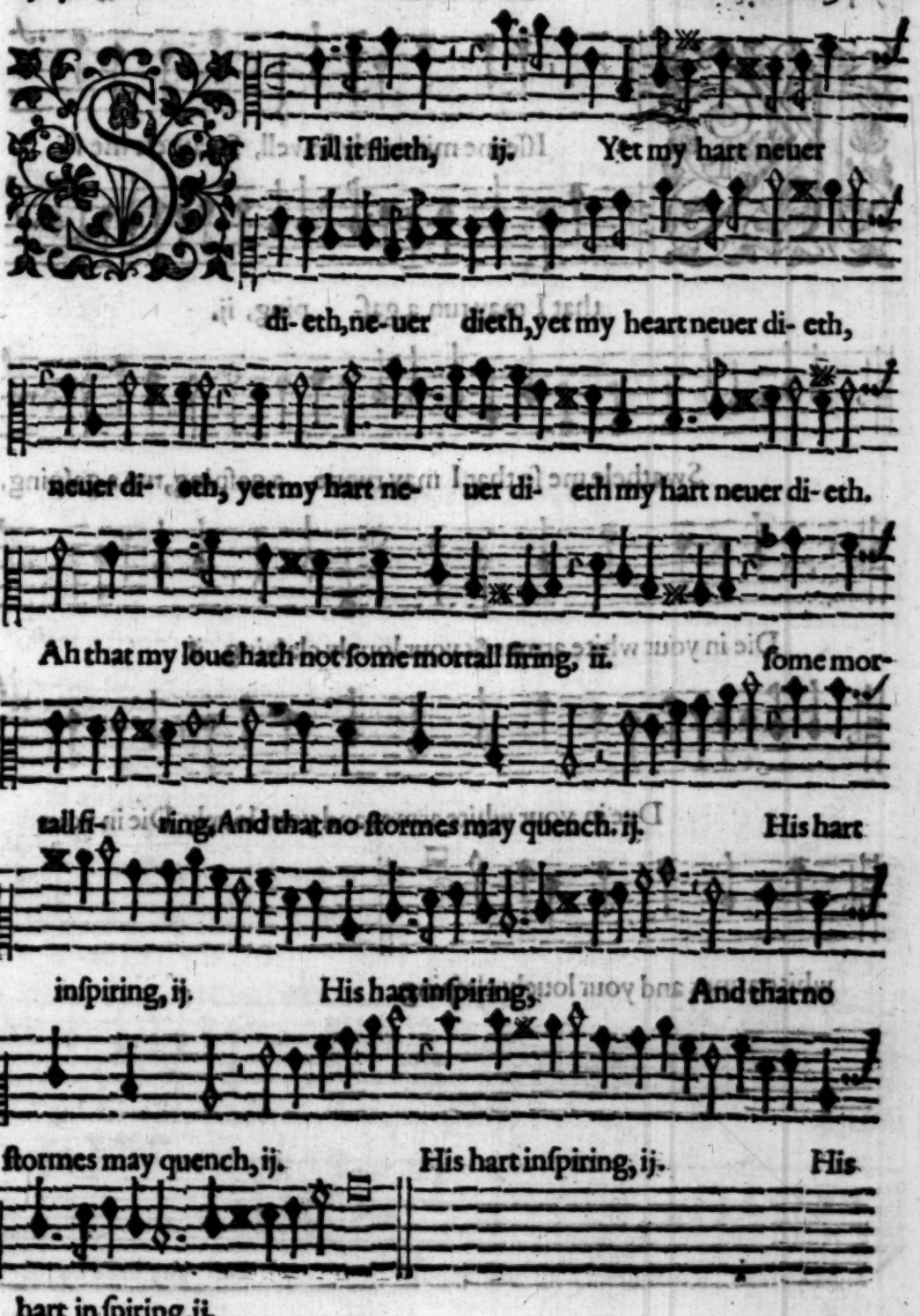

To you my hart ay tur- neth when

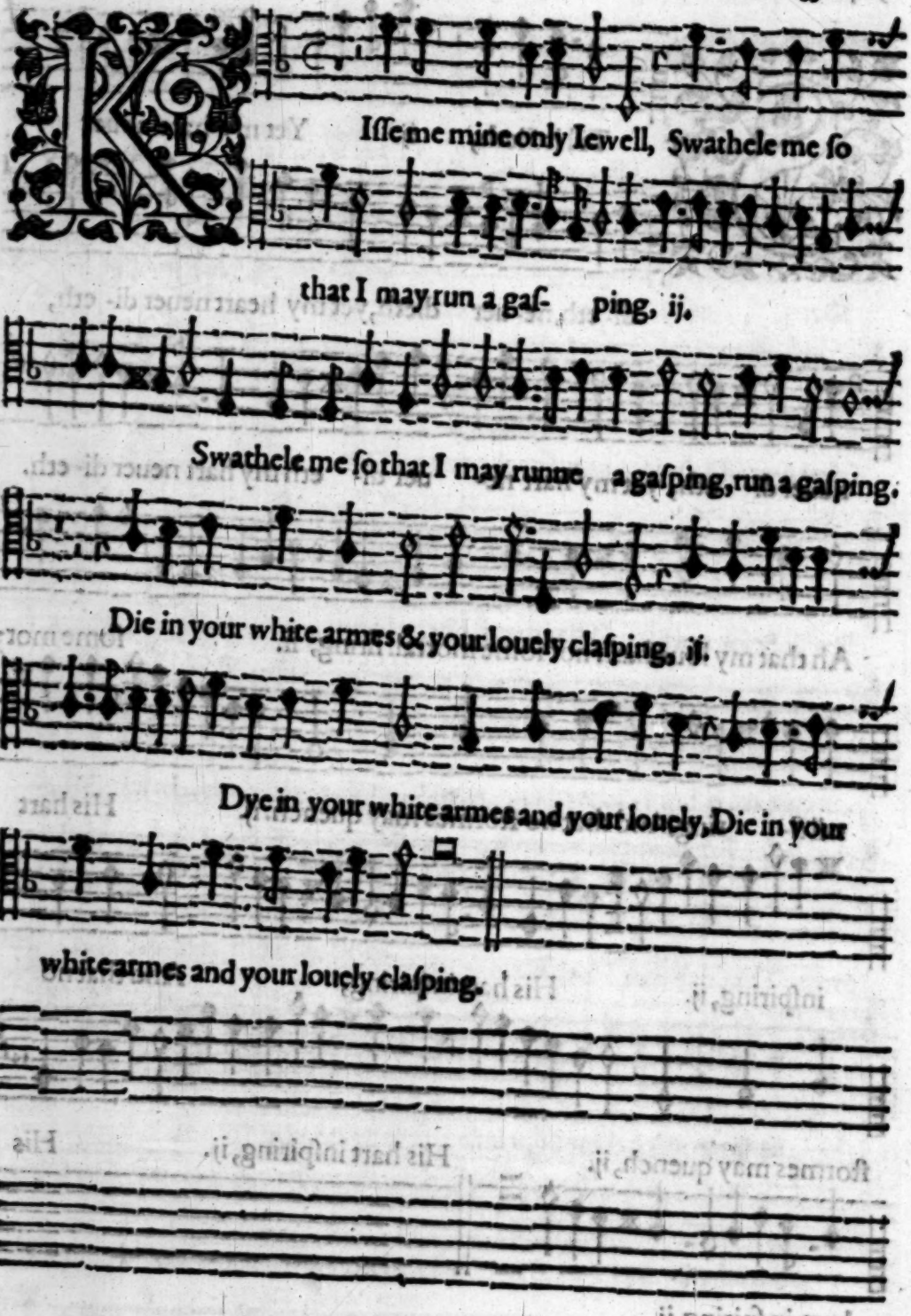

in the tem- pest of fierce loue it bur-neth. ij.

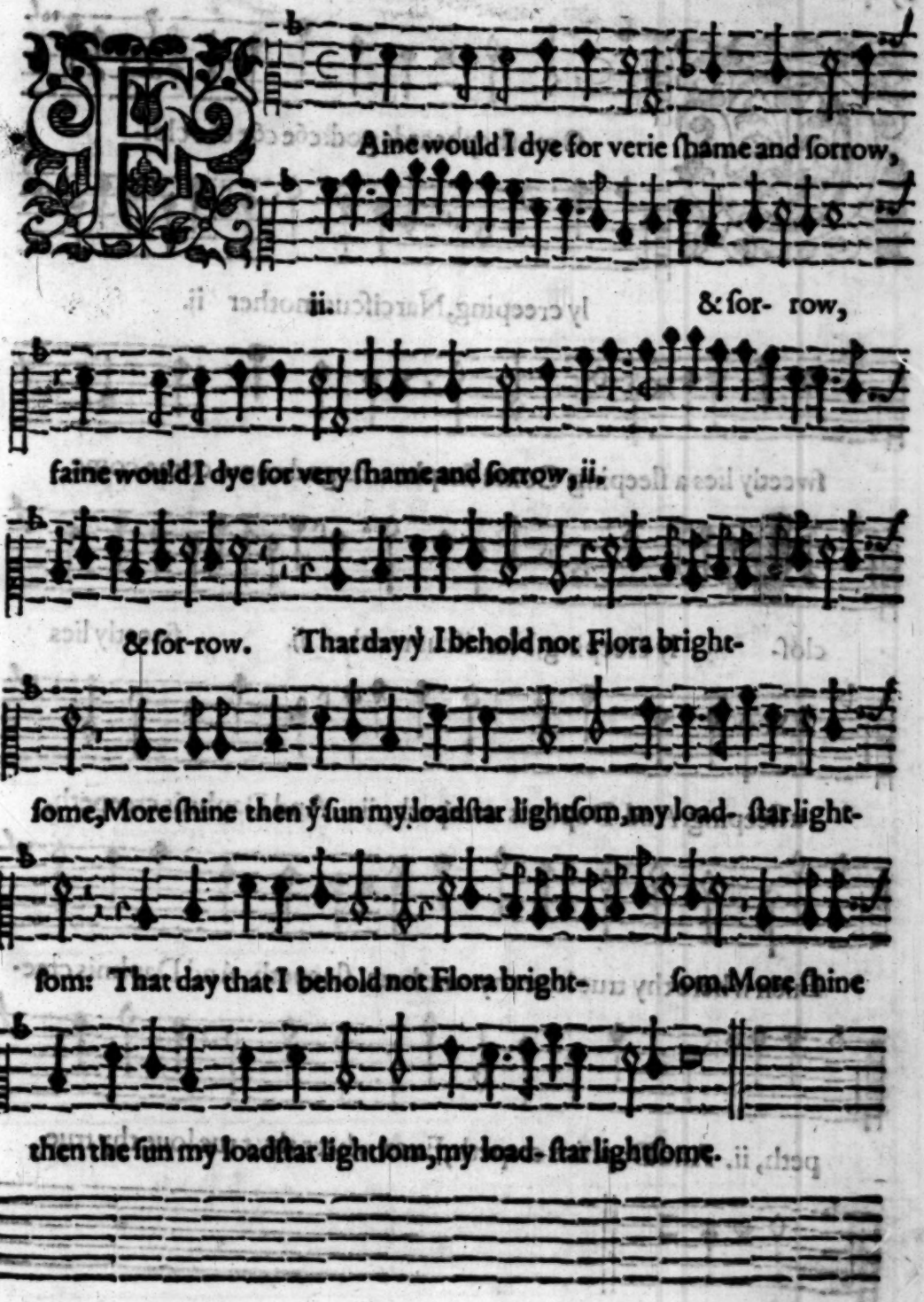

White Lillies be her cheekes & shamefast Roses, white
Lillies be her cheekes and shame- fast
Ro- ses: ij. White Lillies be her cheekes and
shame- fast Ro- ses. Her louely cheekes her eyes two
Comets blazing. Come downe from heauen, ij. with beauties
grace a ma- zing: Come downe from heauen ij. with
beauties grace a- ma- zing.

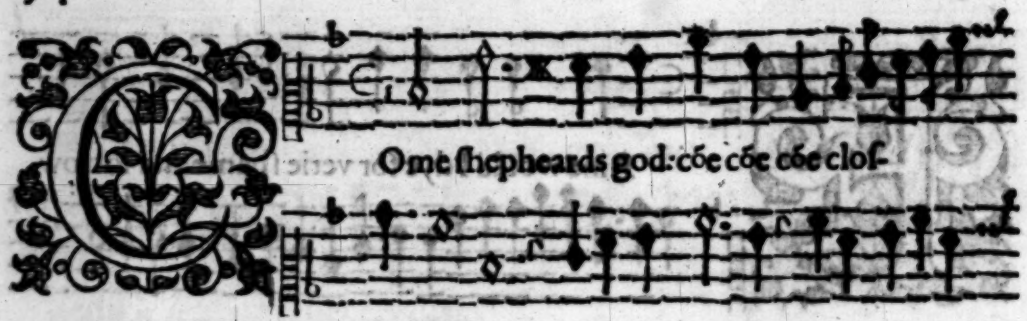

Lora faire loue I languiſh, For loue Flora for an-
guiſh, Flora faire loue I languiſh. For loue Flora for
anguiſh, And thou doſt not thy duty, To be ſo nice for beauty. ii.
I die I die, yet dying thus will I complaine me ii.
Flora gentle and faire, oh ſhe hath ſlaine me,
oh ſhe hath ſlaine me. ii.
Flora gentile and faire,
oh ſhe hath ſlaine me, oh ſhe hath ſlaine me. ii.


My hart why haſt thou taken, thou
taken, And forgot, & for ſaken, for got &
for ſa- ken, My hart why haſt thou taken, thou taken:
And for got & for ſaken, for got, & for ſaken. Thou doeſt it leaſt
in ſpi- red, with his in cloſed flames, thy hart be- fired, with his in
clo- ſed flames, thy hart be fi- red, thy hart be-
fired, ij. with his incloſed, flames thy hart be- fired, with his
in clo- ſed flames, thy hart be- fi- red thy hart be-
fired, ij


Till it flieth, ij. Yet my hart neuer
di- eth, ne- uer dieth, yet my heart neuer di- eth,
neuer di- eth, yet my hart ne- uer di- eth my hart neuer di- eth.
Ah that my loue hath not ſome mortall firing, ij. ſome mor-
tall fi- ring, And that no ſtormes may quench. ij. His hart
inſpiring, ij. His hart inſpiring, And that no
ſtormes may quench, ij. His hart inſpiring, ij. His
hart inſpiring. ij.


Isse me mine only Iewell, Swathele me so
that I may run a gas- ping, ij.
Swathele me so that I may runne a gasping, run a gasping.
Die in your white armes & your louely clasping, ij.
Dye in your white armes and yout louely, Die in your
white armes and your louely clasping.

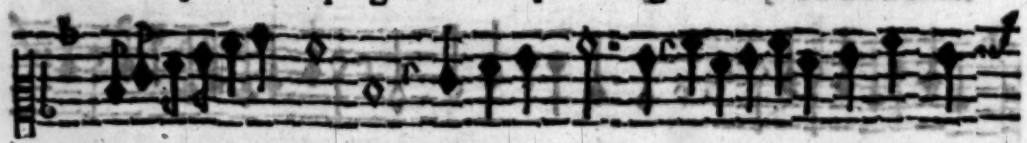

Faine would I dye for verie ſhame and ſorrow,
ii. & ſor- row,
faine would I dye for very ſhame and ſorrow, ii.
& for-row. That day ý I behold not Flora bright-
ſome, More ſhine then ý ſun my loadſtar lightſom, my load- ſtar light-
ſom: That day that I behold not Flora bright- ſom. More ſhine
then the ſun my loadſtar lightſom, my load- ſtar lightſome.



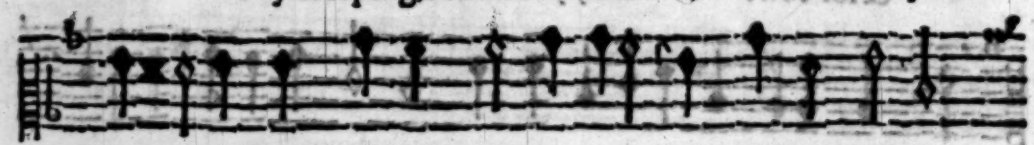
Come ſhepheards god: cõe cõe cõe cloſ-

ly creeping, Narciſcus mother ij.

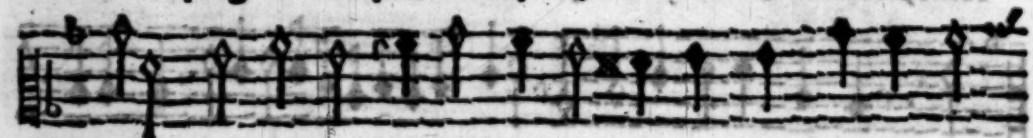
ſweetly lies a ſleeping. Come ſhepheards god come come come



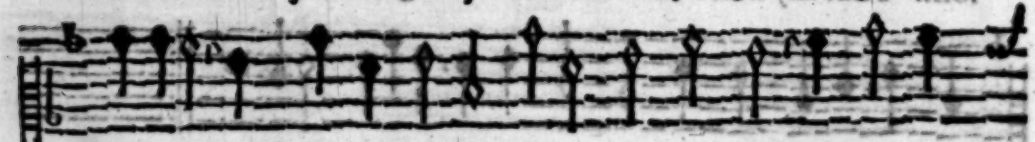
cloſ- ly creeping, Narciſcus mother ij. ſweetly lies



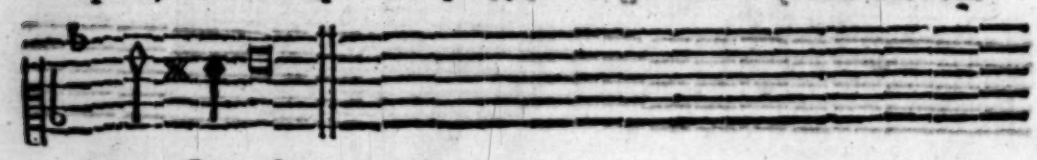
a ſleeping. And Daphnis creepeth, ii. And Daphnis creepeth,



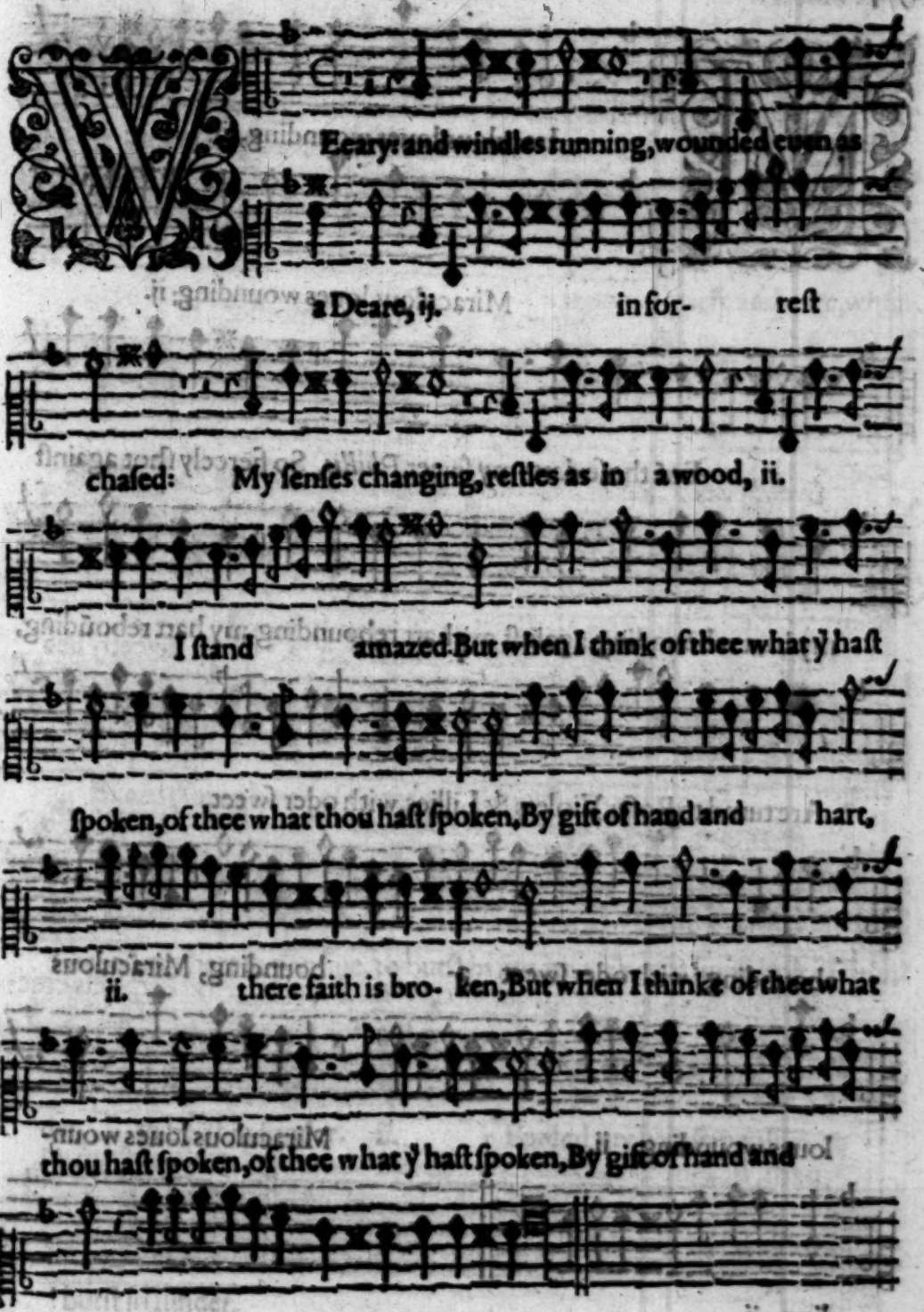
Euen where thy true loue thy true loue ſleepeth, And Daphnis cree-

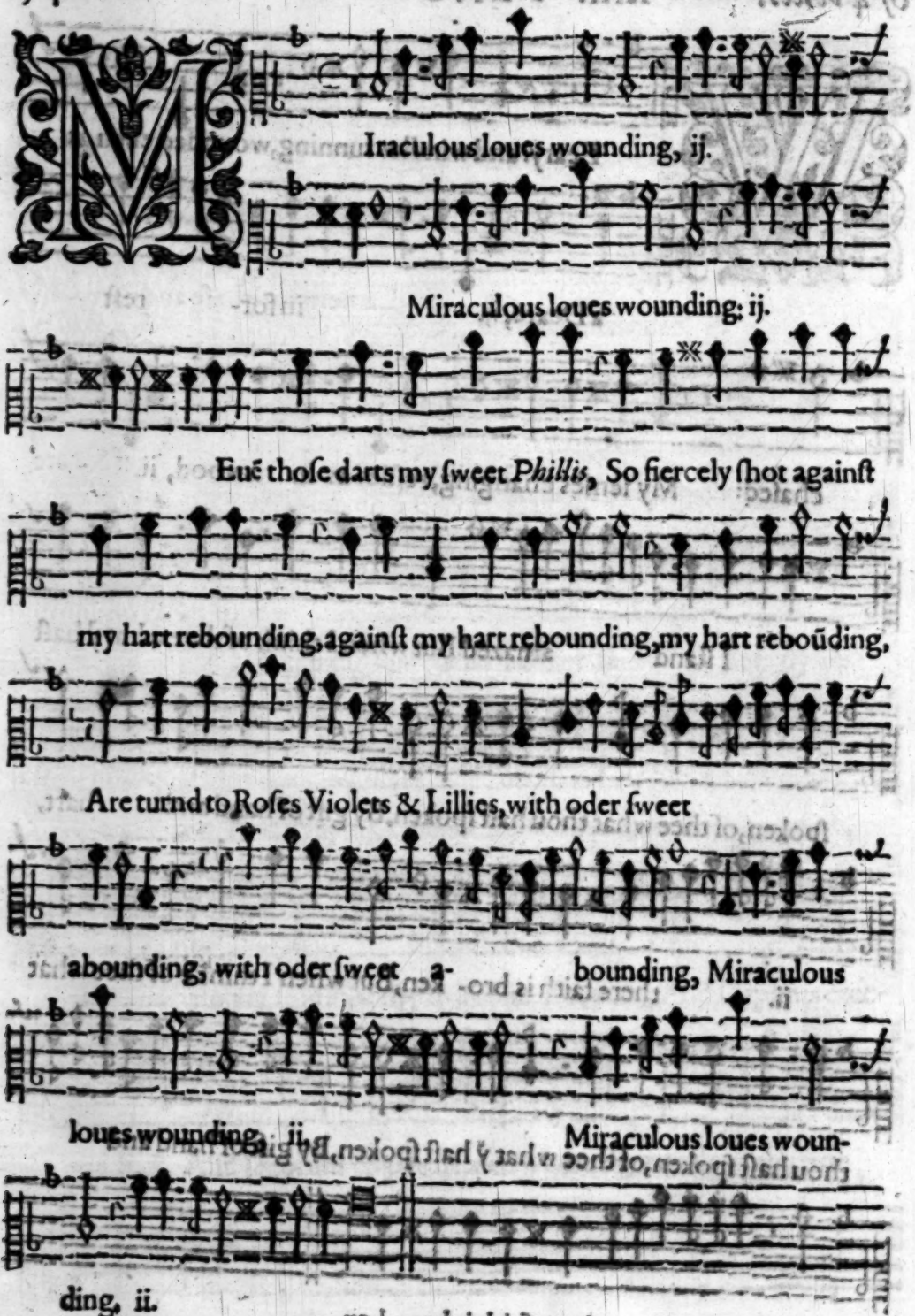


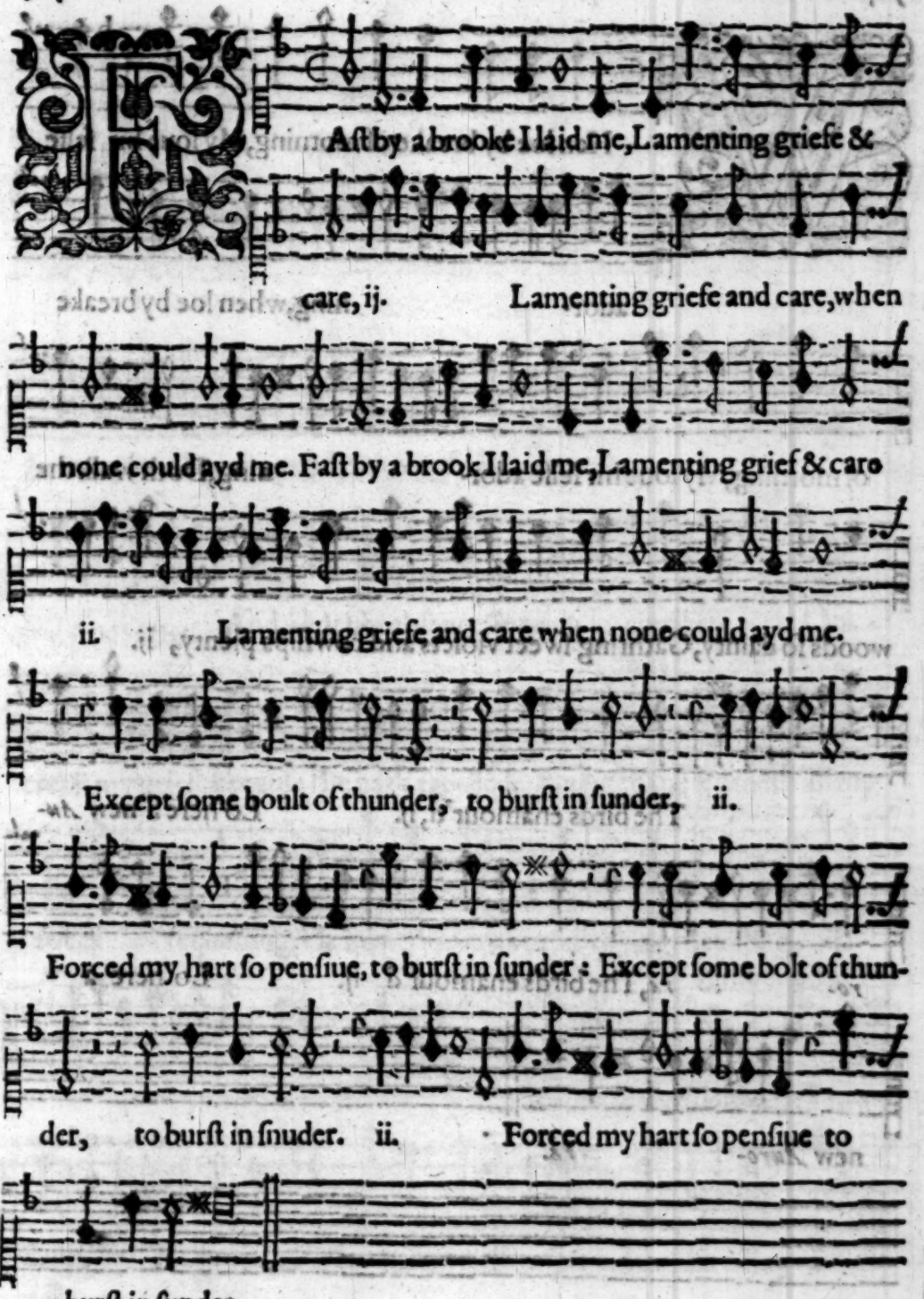
peth, ii. And Daphnis creepeth, Euen where thy true loue thy true

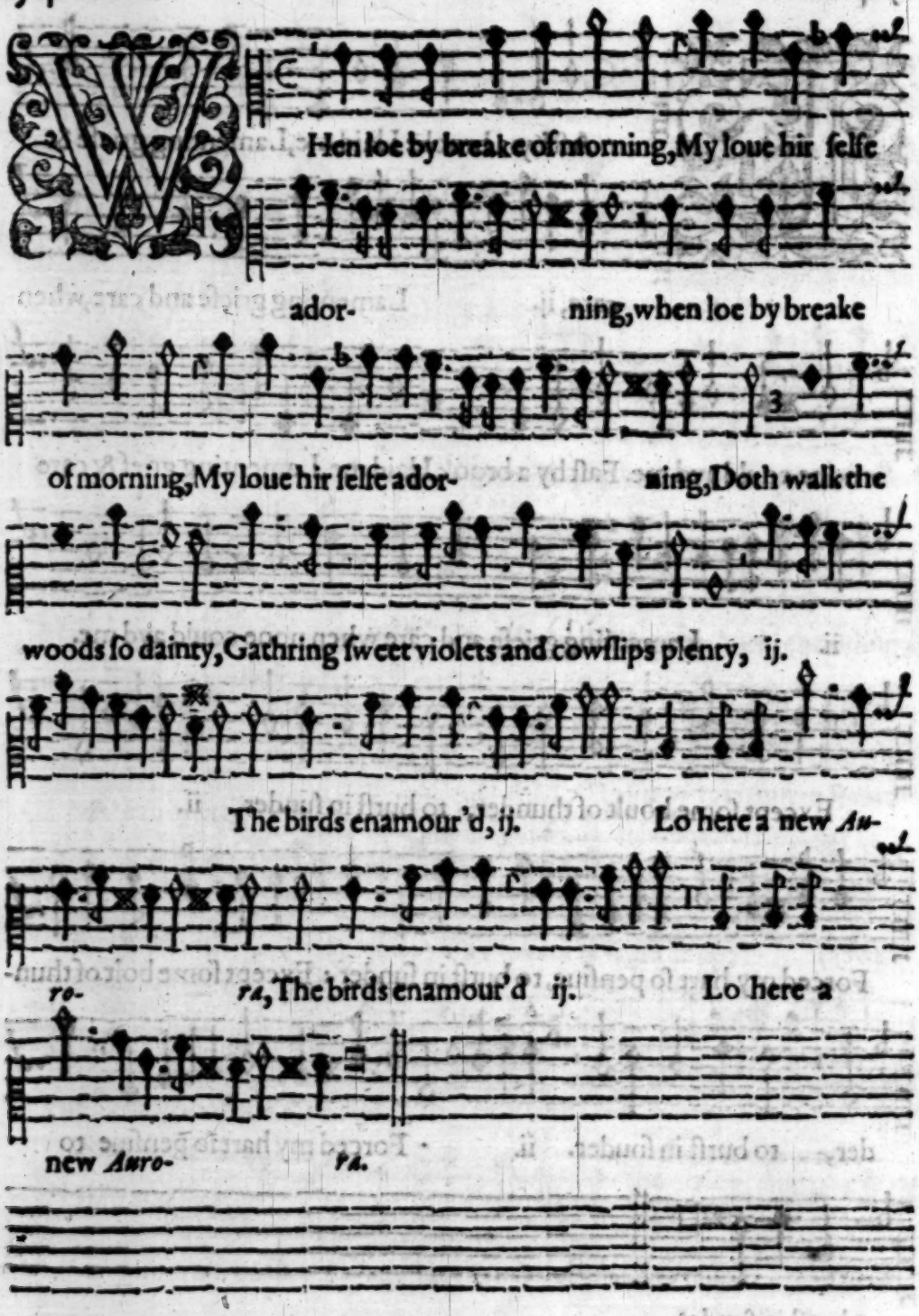


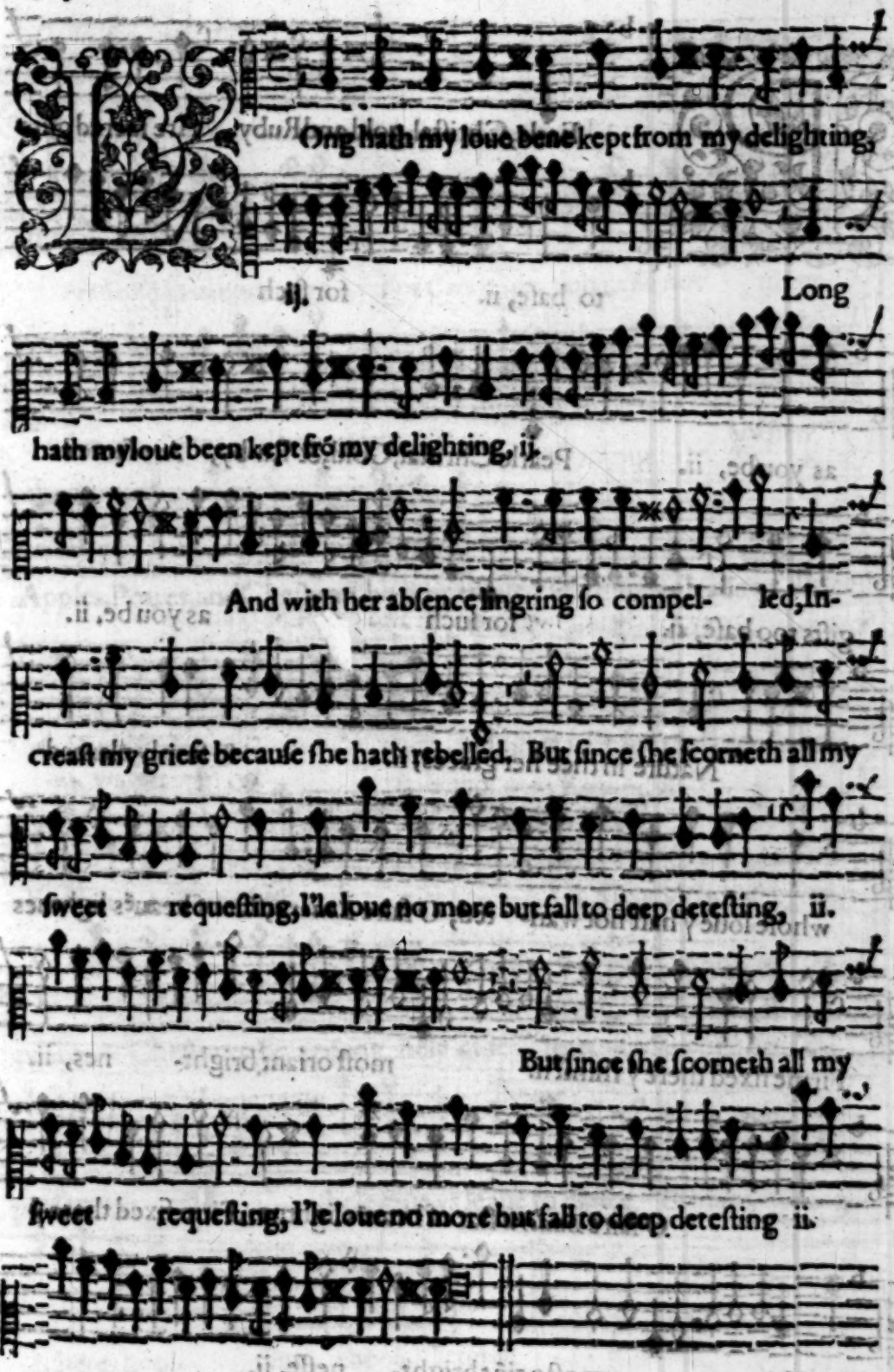
loue ſleepeth.

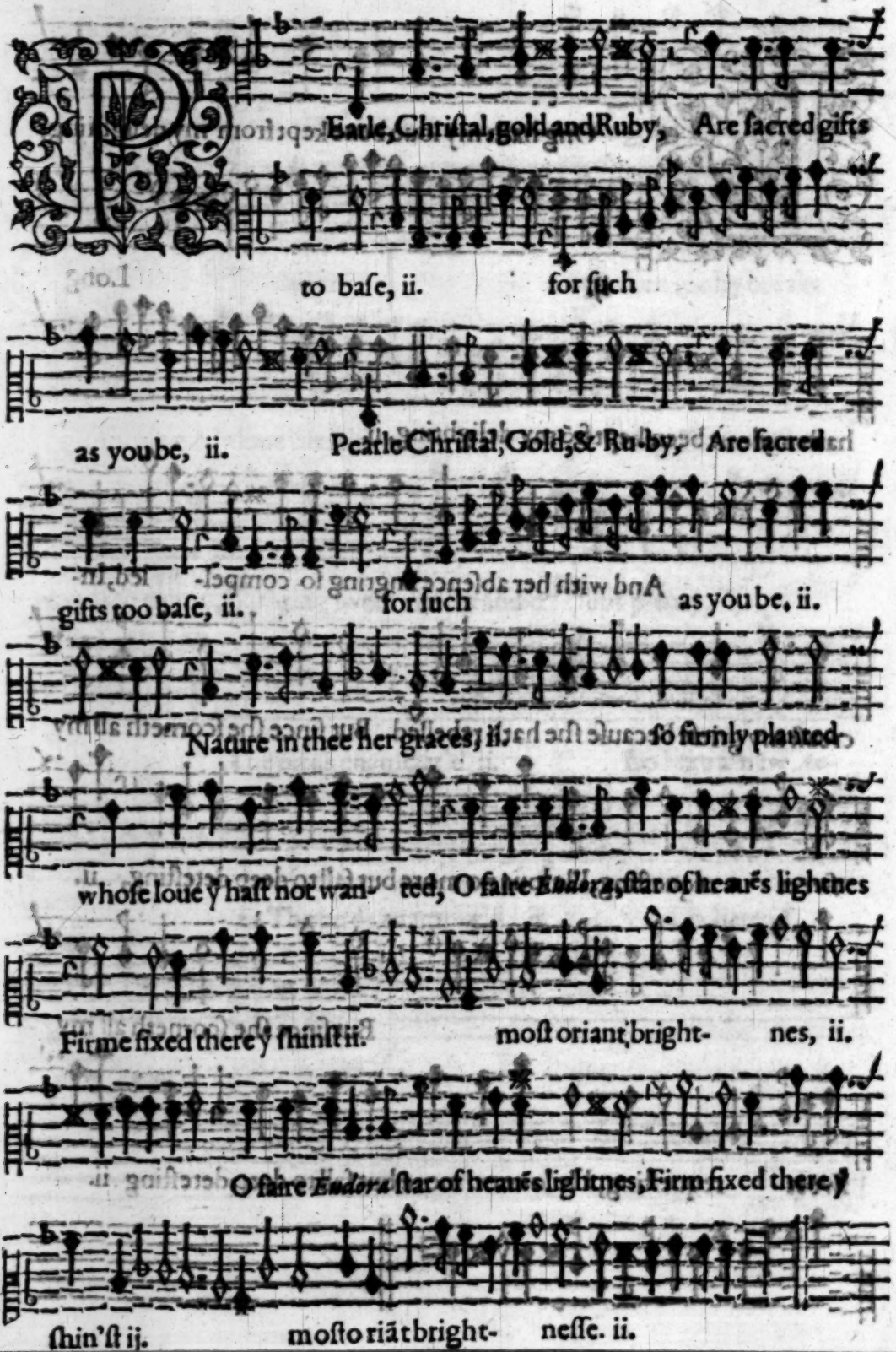

Eeary: and windles running, wounded euen as
a Deare, ij. in for- reſt
chaſed: My ſenſes changing, reſtles as in a wood, ii.
I ſtand amazed But when I think of thee what ỹ haſt
ſpoken, of thee what thou haſt ſpoken, By gift of hand and hart,
ii. there faith is bro- ken, But when I thinke of thee what
thou haſt ſpoken, of thee what ỹ haſt ſpoken, By gift of hand and
hart, ii. there faith is bro- ken.

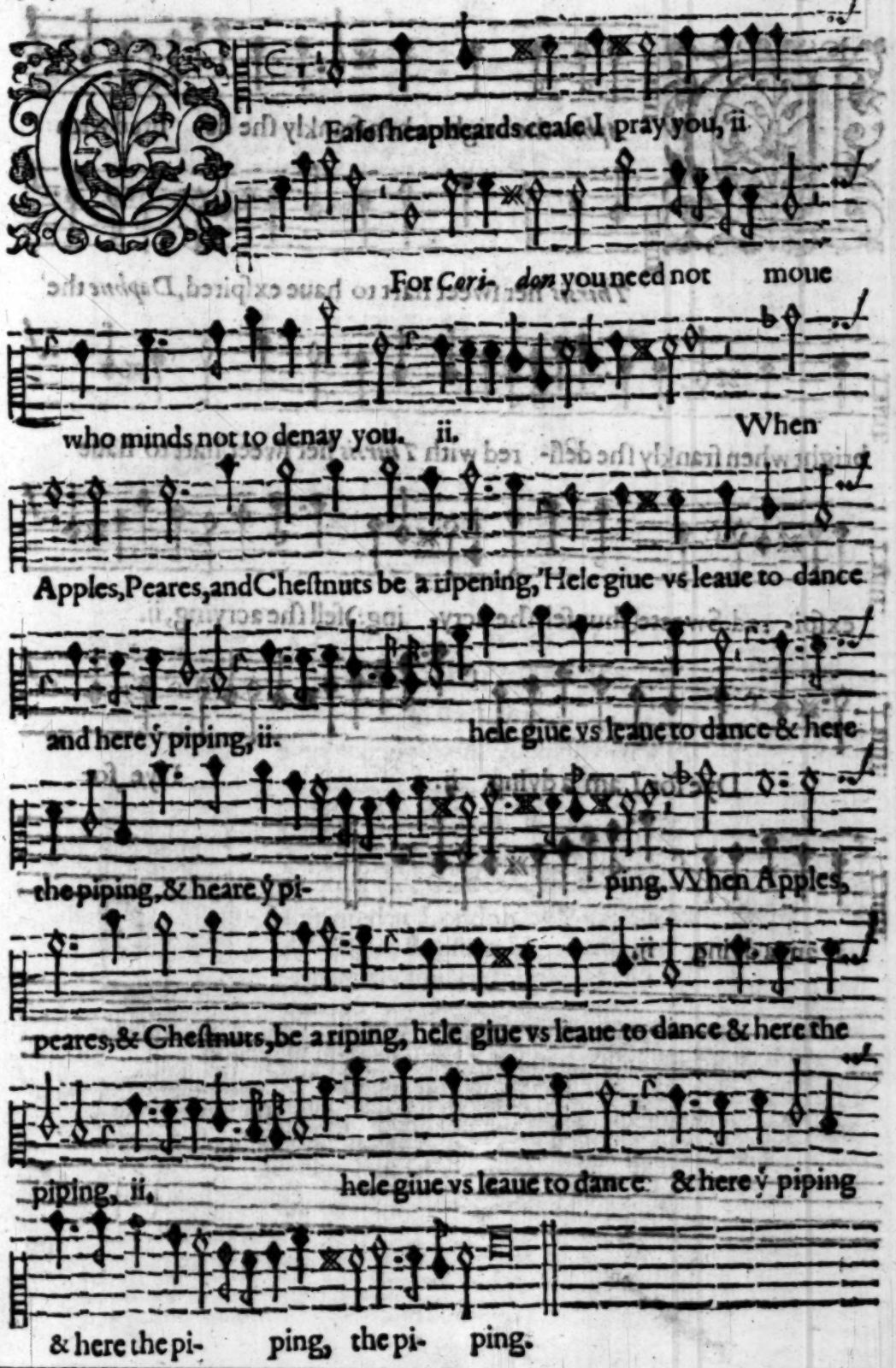

Iraculous loues wounding, ij.
Miraculous loues wounding, ij.
Euē thoſe darts my ſweet *Phillis*, So fiercely ſhot againſt
my hart rebounding, againſt my hart rebounding, my hart reboūding,
Are turnd to Roſes Violets & Lillies, with oder ſweet
abounding, with oder ſweet a- bounding, Miraculous
loues wounding, ii. Miraculous loues woun-
ding, ii.

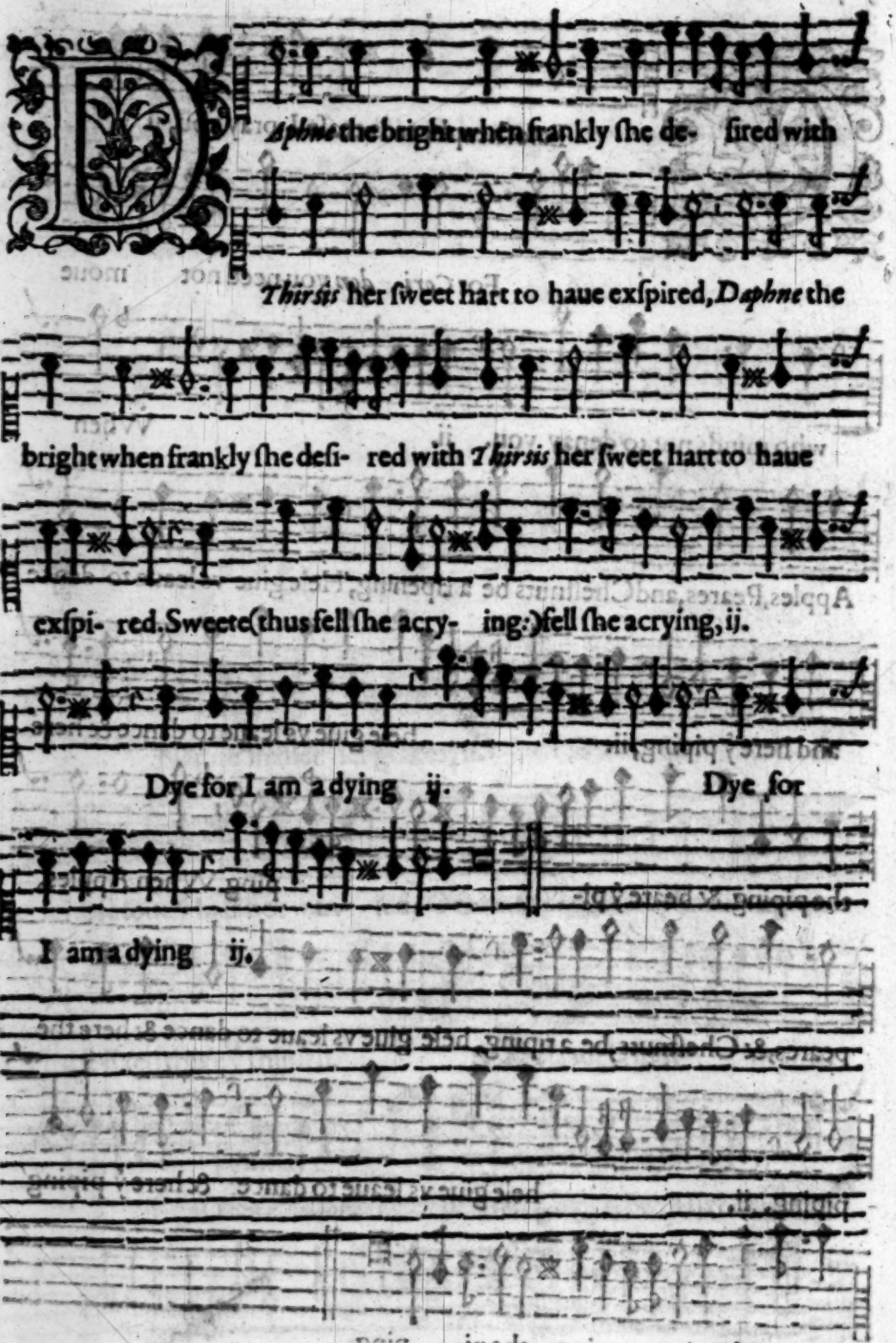

Fast by a brooke I laid me, Lamenting griefe &
care, ij. Lamenting griefe and care, when
none could ayd me. Fast by a brook I laid me, Lamenting grief & care
ii. Lamenting griefe and care when none could ayd me.
Except some boult of thunder, to burst in sunder, ii.
Forced my hart so pensiue, to burst in sunder: Except some bolt of thun-
der, to burst in snuder. ii. Forced my hart so pensiue to
burst in sunder.

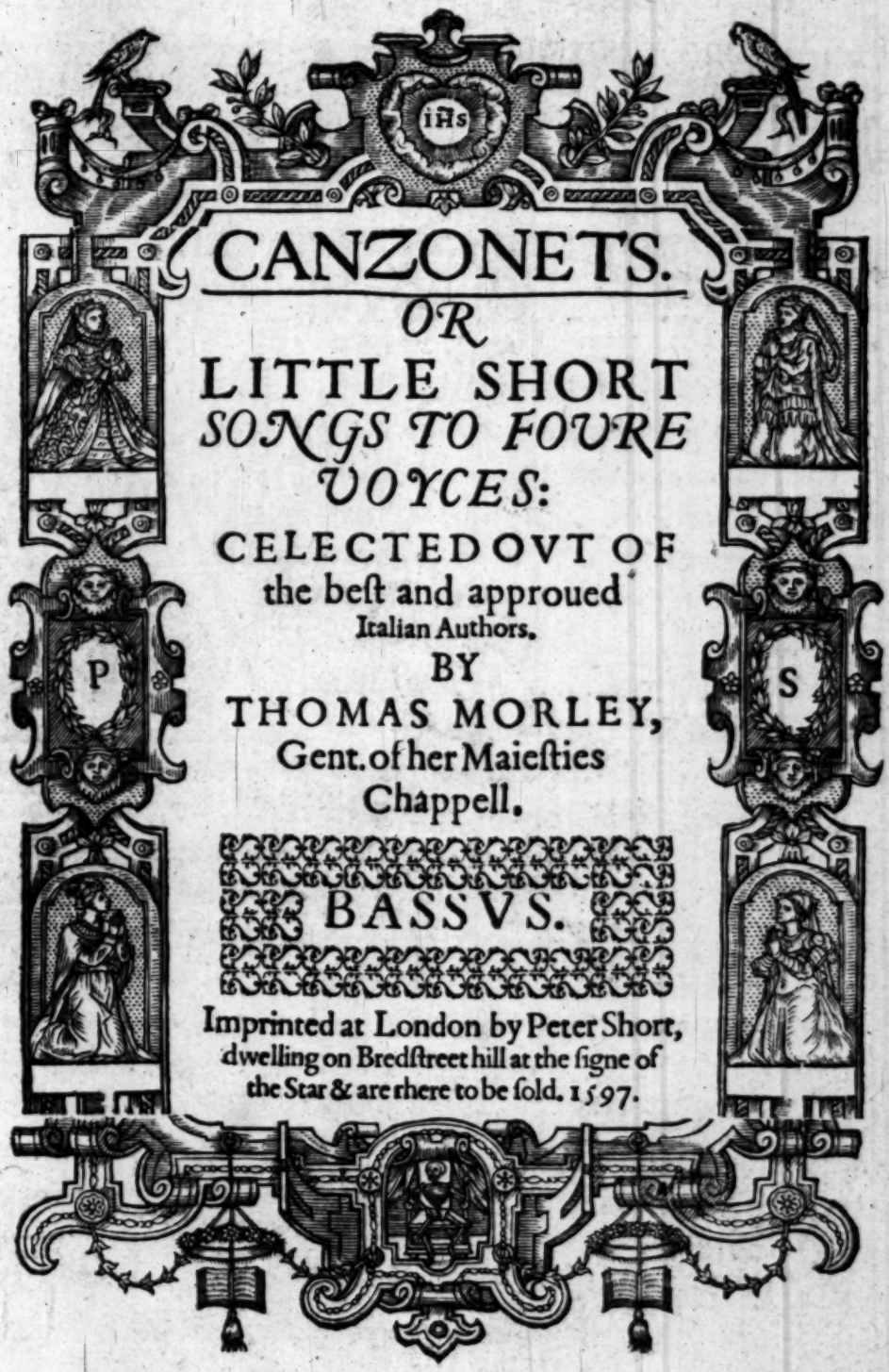

When loe by breake of morning, My loue hir selfe
ador- ning, when loe by breake
of morning, My loue hir selfe ador- ning, Doth walk the
woods so dainty, Gathring sweet violets and cowslips plenty, ij.
The birds enamour'd, ij. Lo here a new Au-
ro- ra, The birds enamour'd ij. Lo here a
new Auro- ra.


Long hath my loue bene kept from my delighting,
ij.
Long
hath my loue been kept fró my delighting, ij.
And with her abſence lingring ſo compel- led, In-
creaſt my griefe becauſe ſhe hath rebelled. But ſince ſhe ſcorneth all my
ſweet requeſting, I'le loue no more but fall to deep deteſting, ii.
But ſince ſhe ſcorneth all my
ſweet requeſting, I'le loue no more but fall to deep deteſting ii.


Earle, Christal, gold and Ruby, Are sacred gifts
to base, ii. for such
as you be, ii. Pearle Christal, Gold, & Ru-by, Are sacred
gifts too base, ii. for such as you be, ii.
Nature in thee her graces, ii. so firmly planted
whose loue y' hast not wan- ted, O faire Endora, star of heau'ns lightnes
Firme fixed there y' shinst ii. most oriant, bright- nes, ii.
O faire Endora star of heau'ns lightnes, Firm fixed there y'
shin'st ij. most oriãt bright- nesse. ii.


Ealosheapheardsceaſe I pray you, ii
For Ceri- don you need not moue
who minds not to denay you. ii. When
Apples, Peares, and Cheſtnuts be a ripening, 'Hele giue vs leaue to dance
and here ẏ piping, ii. hele giue vs leaue to dance & here
the piping, & heare ẏ pi- ping. When Apples,
peares, & Cheſtnuts, be a riping, hele giue vs leaue to dance & here the
piping, ii. hele giue vs leaue to dance & here ẏ piping
& here the pi- ping, the pi- ping.


Daphne the bright when frankly she de- sired with
Thirsis her sweet hart to haue exspired, *Daphne* the
bright when frankly she desi- red with *Thirsis* her sweet hart to haue
exspi- red. Sweete (thus fell she acry- ing:) fell she acrying, ij.
Dye for I am a dying ij. Dye for
I am a dying ij.



CANZONETS.

OR

LITTLE SHORT SONGS TO FOVRE VOYCES:

CELECTED OVT OF
the beſt and approued
Italian Authors.

BY

THOMAS MORLEY,
Gent. of her Maieſties
Chappell.

BASSVS.

Imprinted at London by Peter Short,
dwelling on Bredſtreet hill at the ſigne of
the Star & are there to be ſold. 1597.

TO THE WORSHIPFVLL MAISTER HENRIE TAPSFIELD CITIZEN AND GROCER OF THE CITTIE OF LONDON.

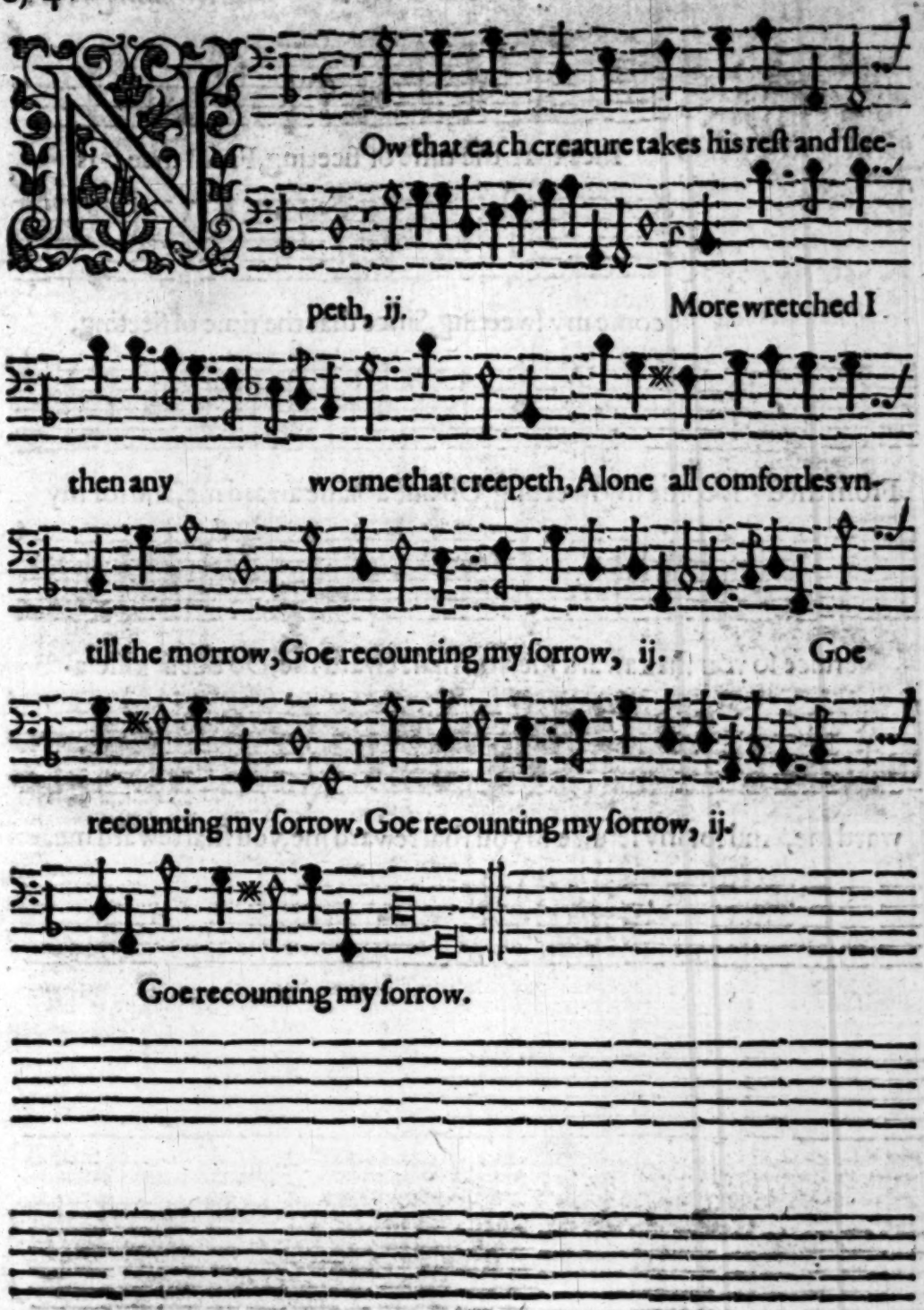
Among all enormities reigning (in men of reasonable capacitie) none maketh them more deformed then the monster Ingratitude? whose outragious cruelty hath Methomorphosed, friendship *into* emnity, familiarity, *into* contempt, Loue *into* hatred: *and generally all* good *into* euill. *The remembrance whereof, hath often stirred my sences to haue your worship in remembrance, for diuers and many curtesies, from you to my selfe and my friends often receaued: And that in bounty so farre extended, as my offer of requitall can no way counteruaile. But as mightie* Alexander, *for tenne talents giuen to the relieue of a poore crastes man, was thankefully contented with the receipt of a simple roote. So I hartily intreat you, to accept these poore Canzonets, by me collected from diuers excellent Italian Authours, for the honest recreation of your selfe and others: Such as in my simple iudgment are worthie the collecting, but much more worthy hauing the Habit of so worthy a patron, in whose acceptance they shall bee so well entertained, as were their masters present to behold it, they woulde not onely thinke them happely bestowed, but also yeeld me thankes for choise of their patronage. And thus crauing your worthy acceptance, but resting stil your debtor, I take my leaue as yours to commaund.*

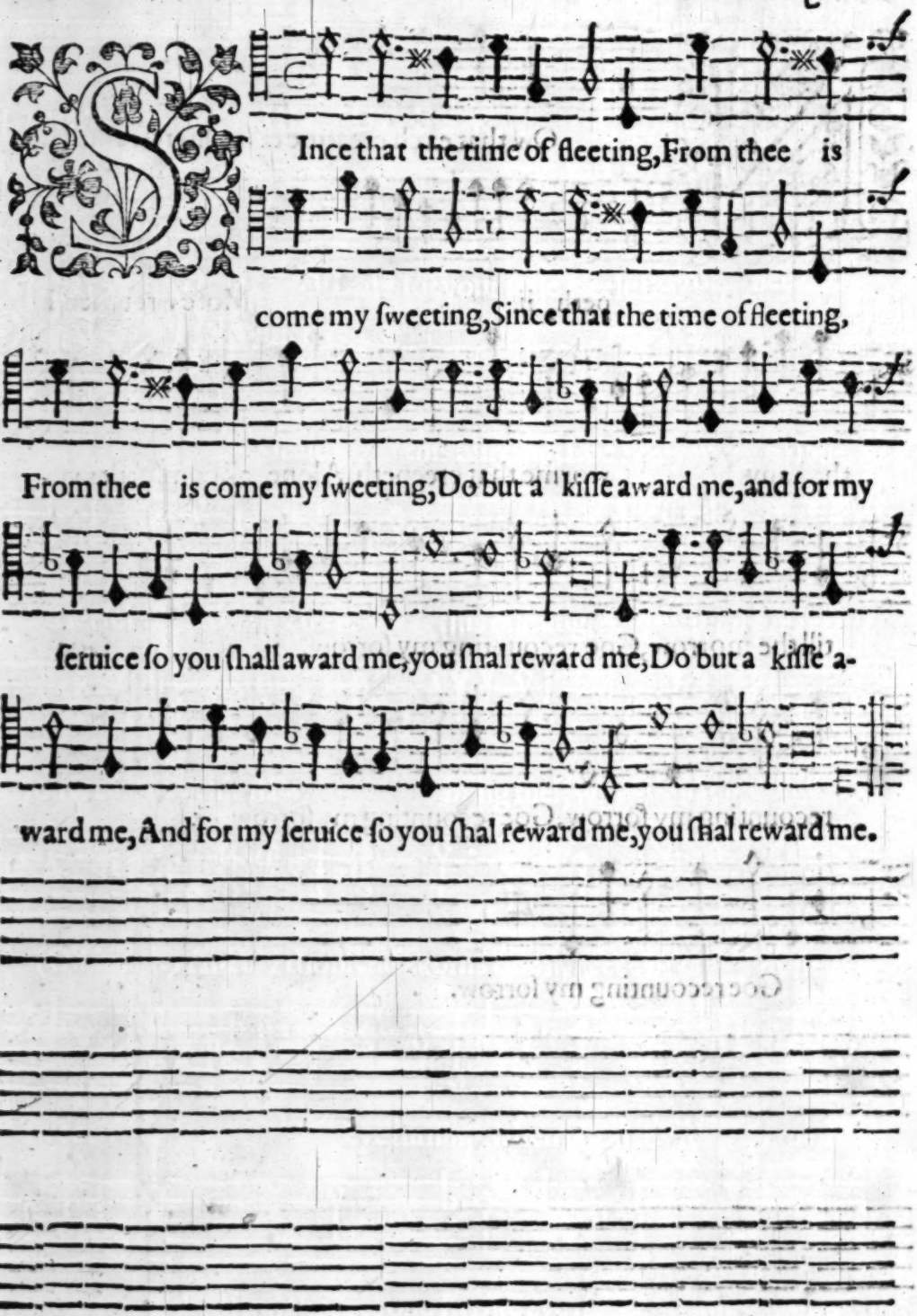
THOMAS MORLEY.

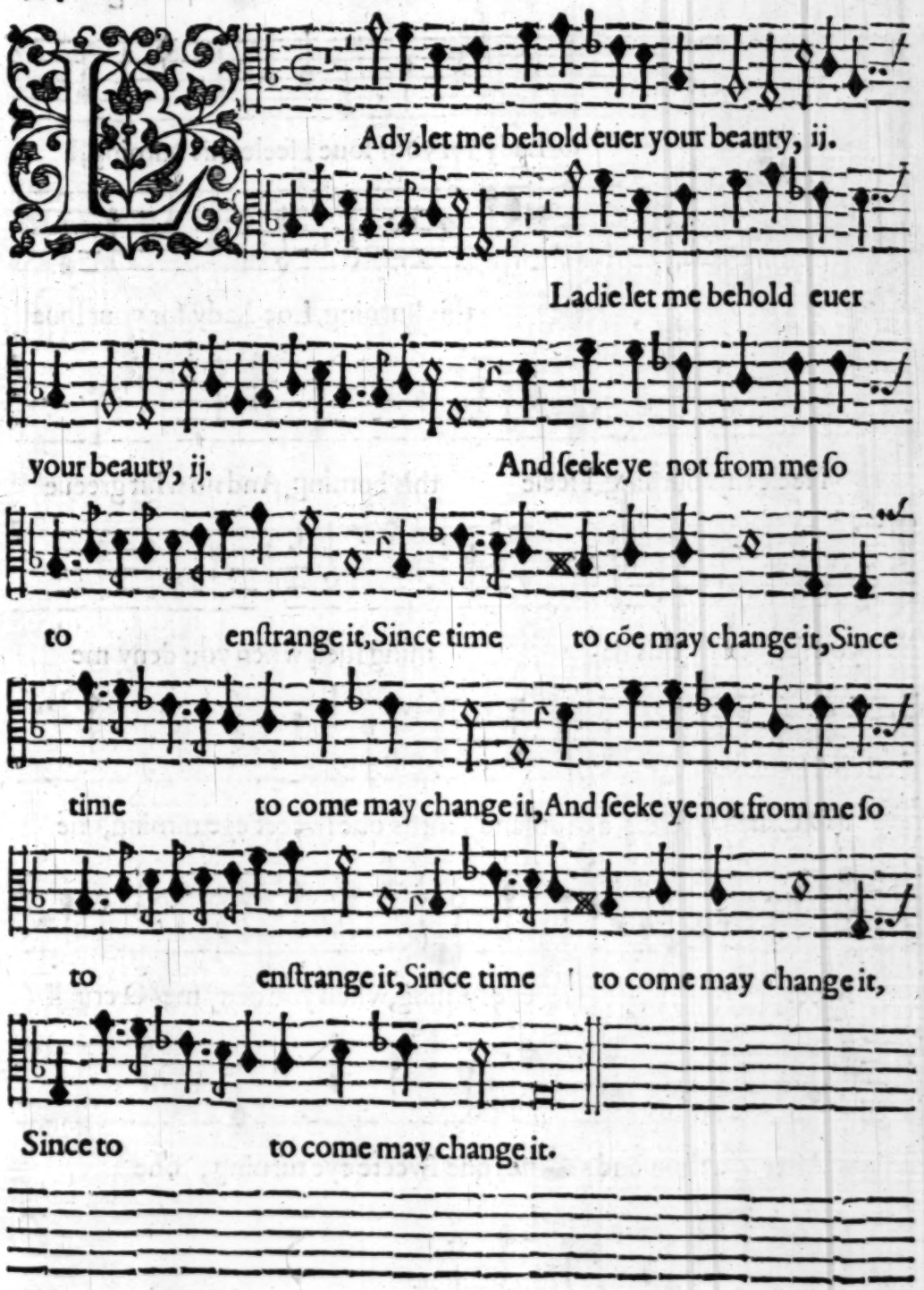
A TABLE OF ALL THE *CANZONETS* *contained in this* BOOKE.

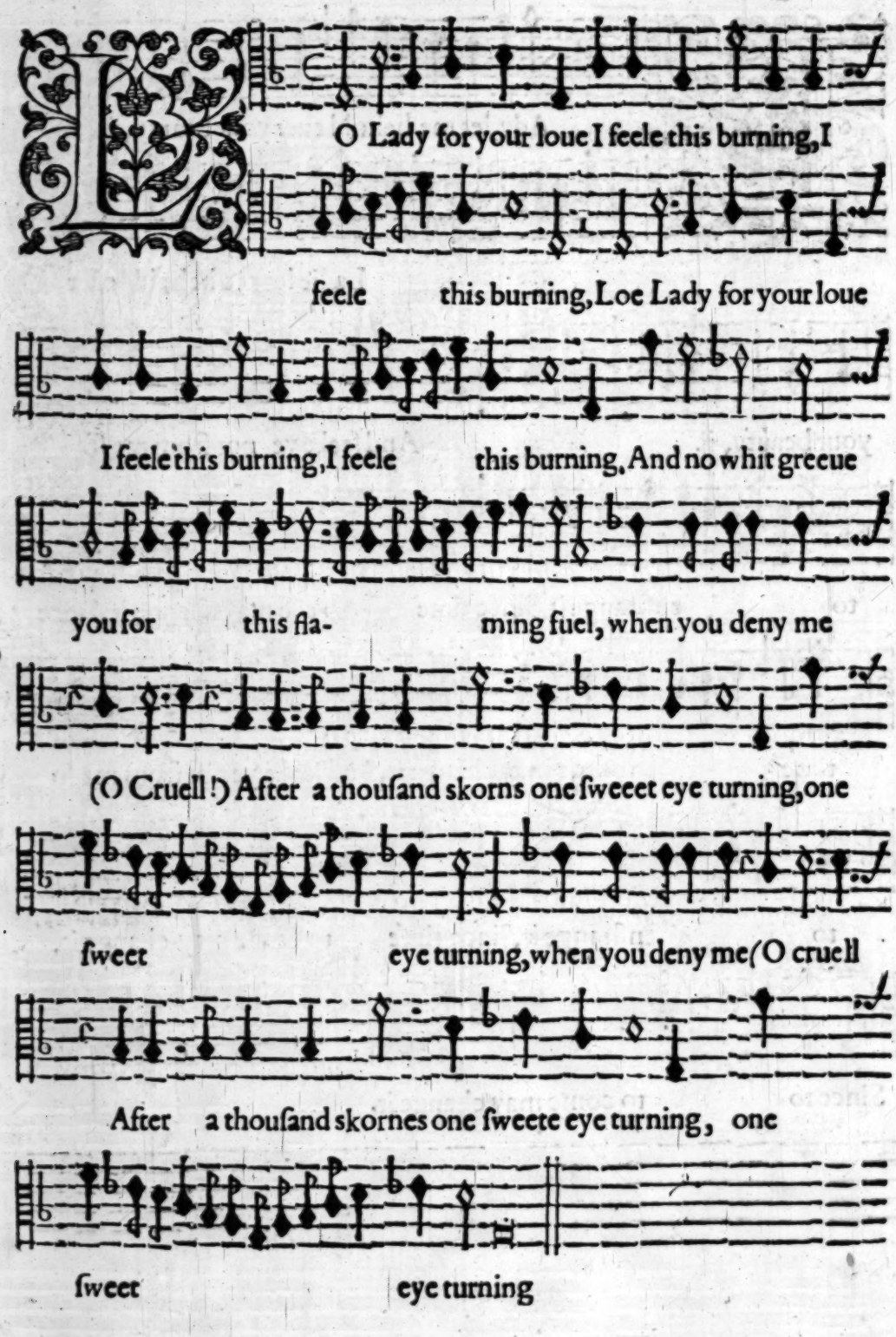
NOw that each creature. I
Since that the time of fleeting. II.
Lady let me behold euer your beauty. III.
Lo Lady for your loue. IIII.
Fine dainty girle delightsome. V.
White Lillies be her cheekes. VI.
Flora faire loue I languish. VII
My hart why hast thou taken. VIII.
Still it frieth. IX.
Kisse me mine only Iewell. X.
Faine would I die for very shame & sorrow. XI.
Come shepheards god. XII.
*W*eary and windles running. XIII.
Miraculous loues wounding. XIIII.
Fast by a brooke *I* layd me. XV.
VVhen loe by breake of morning. XVI.
Long hath my loue. XVII.
Pearle, Christall, Gold and Ruby. XVIII.
Cease shepheards. XIX.
Daphne the bright. XX.

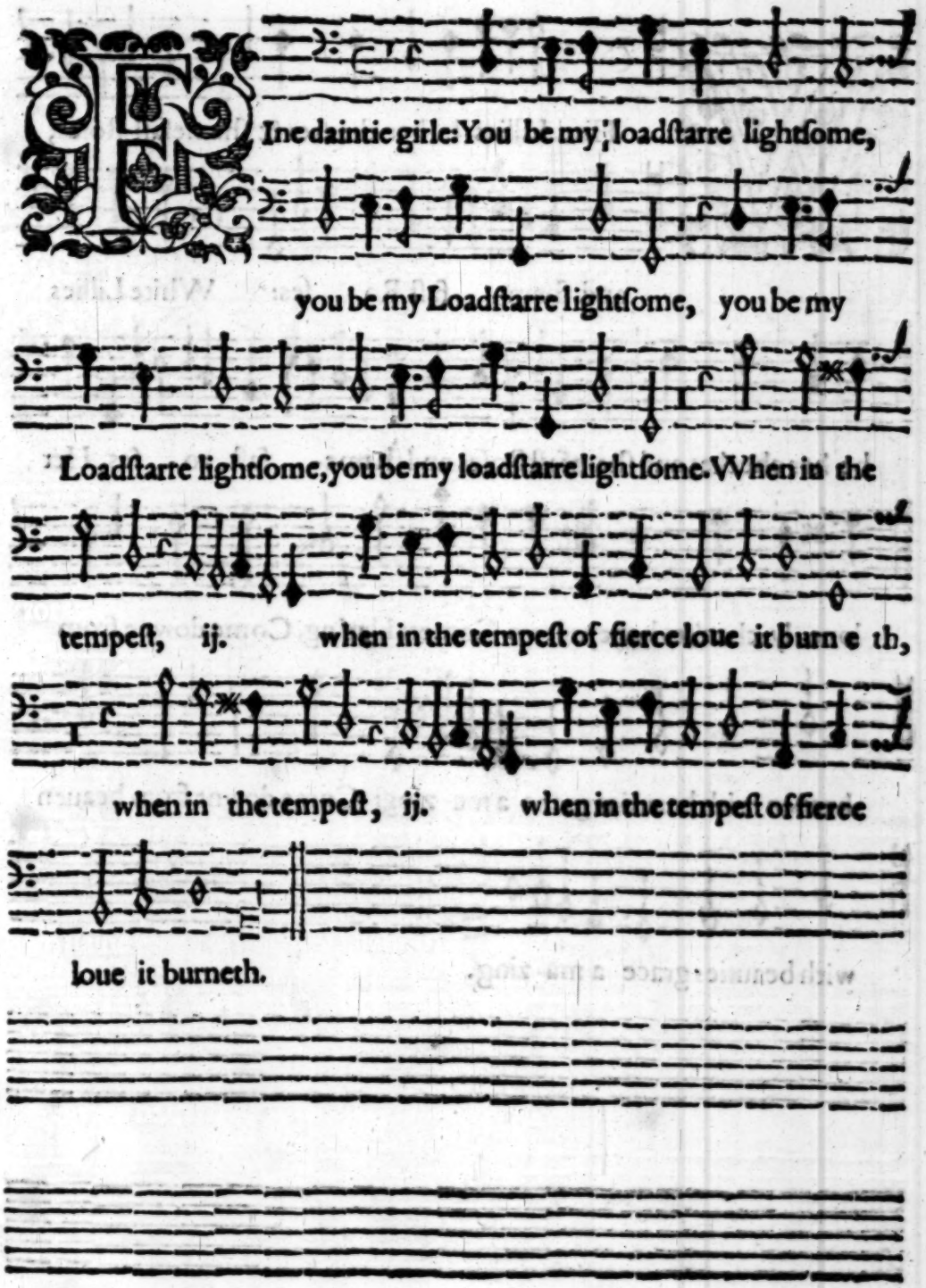
FINIS.

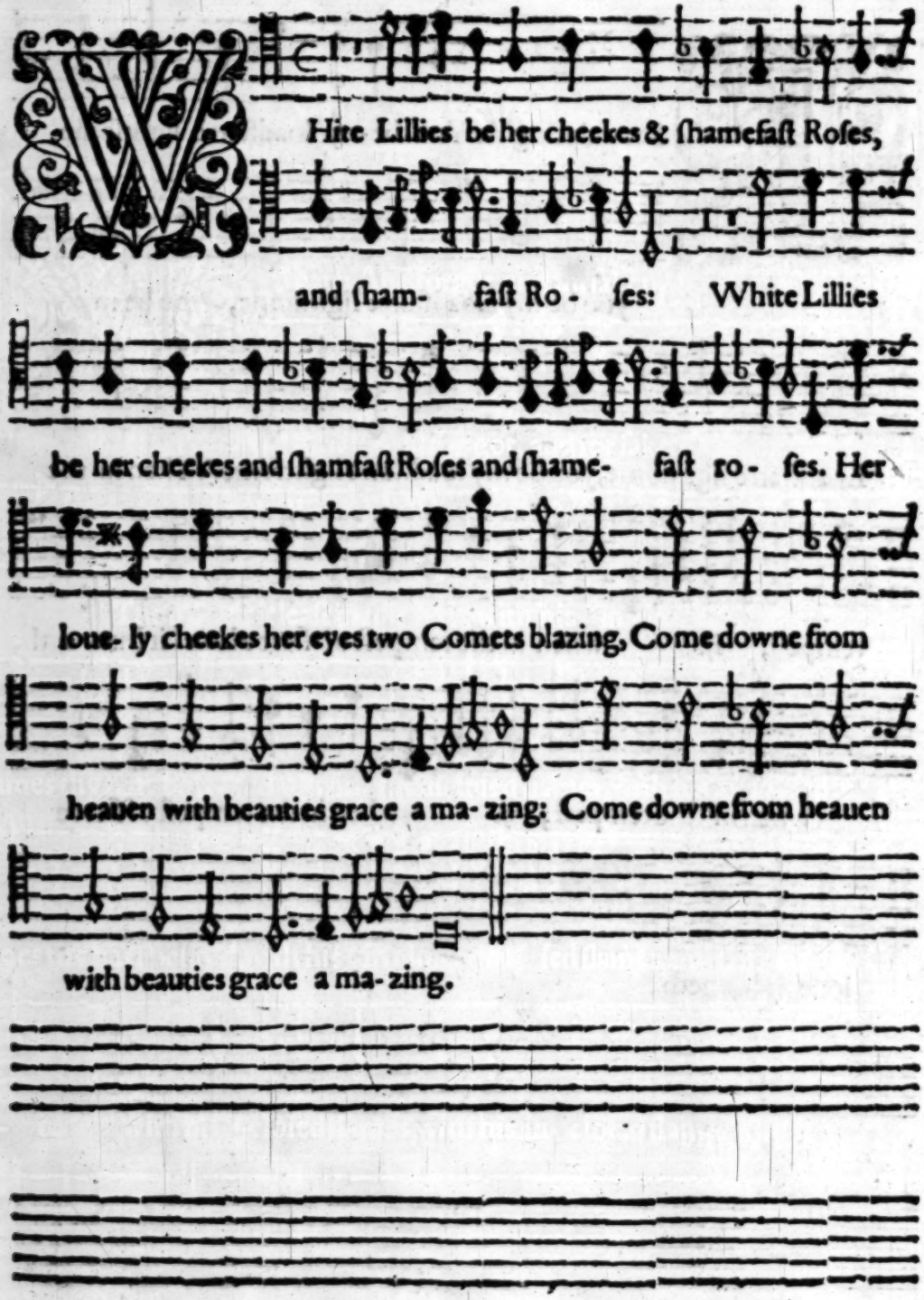

Now that each creature takes his rest and slee-
peth, ij. More wretched I
then any worme that creepeth, Alone all comfortles vn-
till the morrow, Goe recounting my sorrow, ij. Goe
recounting my sorrow, Goe recounting my sorrow, ij.
Goe recounting my sorrow.


Since that the time of fleeting, From thee is
come my sweeting, Since that the time of fleeting,
From thee is come my sweeting, Do but a kisse award me, and for my
seruice so you shall award me, you shal reward me, Do but a kisse a-
ward me, And for my seruice so you shal reward me, you shal reward me.

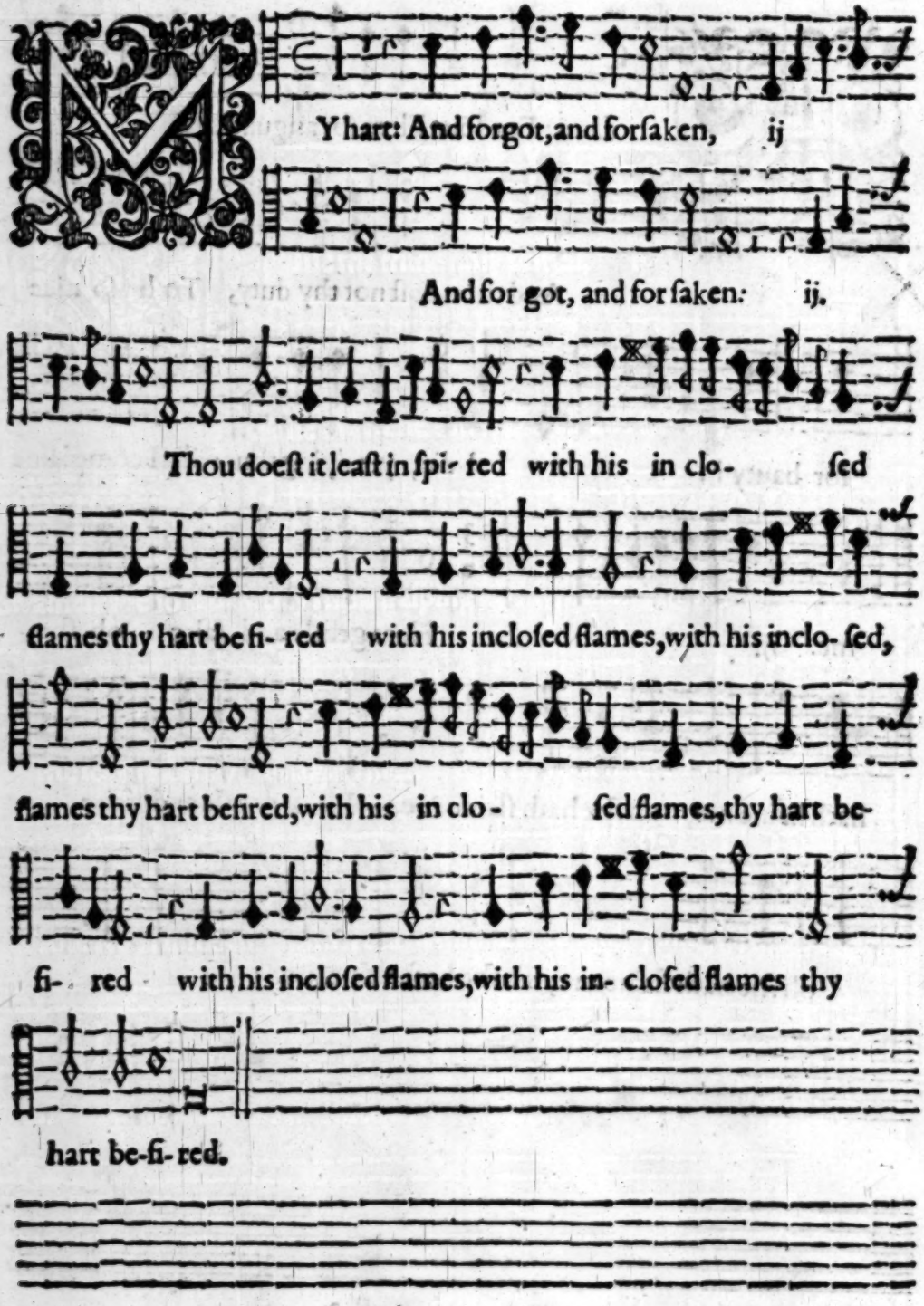

Ady, let me behold euer your beauty, ij.
Ladie let me behold euer
your beauty, ij. And ſeeke ye not from me ſo
to enſtrange it, Since time to cõe may change it, Since
time to come may change it, And ſeeke ye not from me ſo
to enſtrange it, Since time to come may change it,
Since to to come may change it.

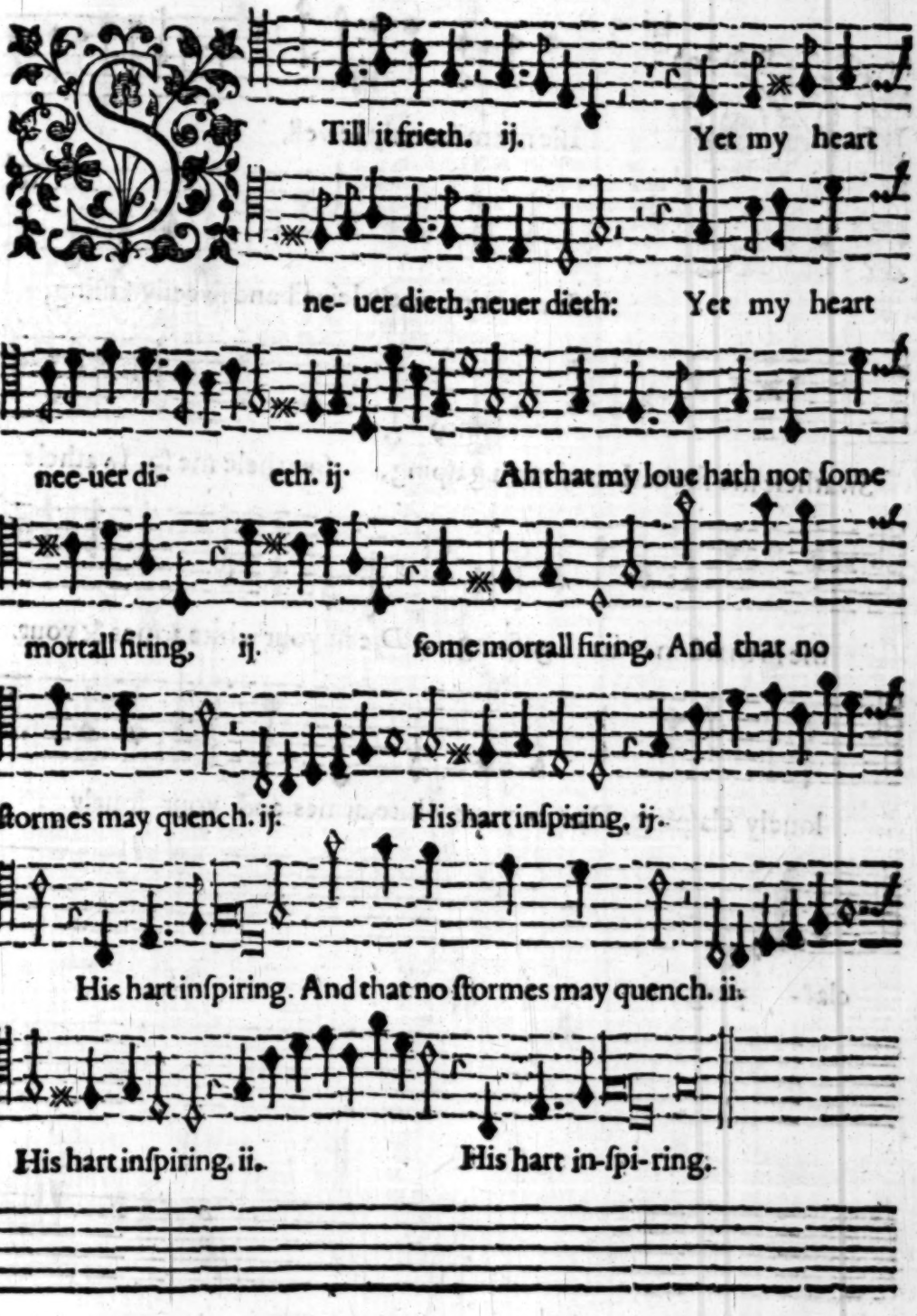

O Lady for your loue I feele this burning, I
feele this burning, Loe Lady for your loue
I feele this burning, I feele this burning, And no whit greeue
you for this fla- ming fuel, when you deny me
(O Cruell!) After a thouſand skorns one ſweeet eye turning, one
ſweet eye turning, when you deny me (O cruell
After a thouſand skornes one ſweete eye turning, one
ſweet eye turning

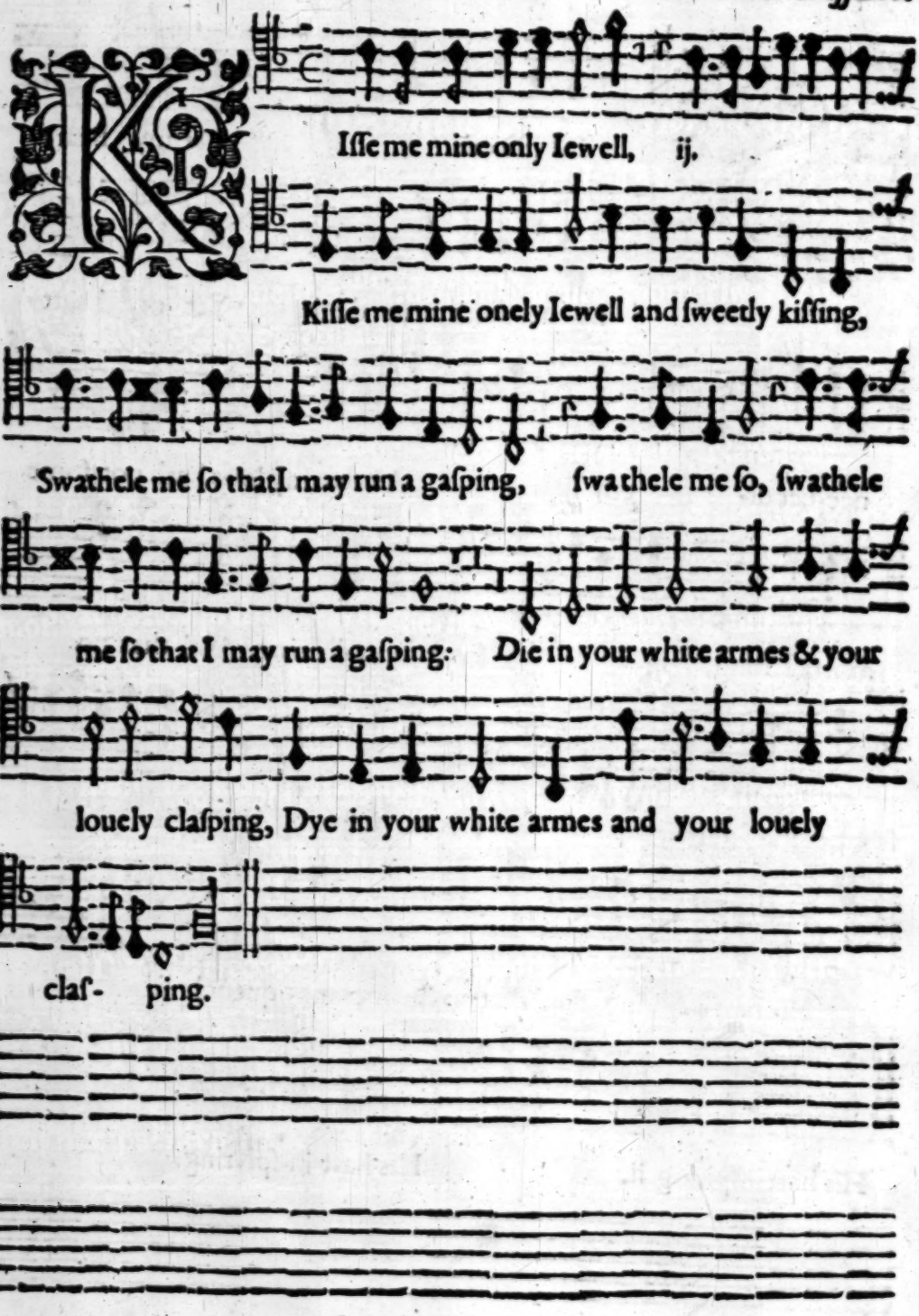

Fine daintie girle: You be my loadstarre lightsome,
you be my Loadstarre lightsome, you be my
Loadstarre lightsome, you be my loadstarre lightsome. When in the
tempest, ij. when in the tempest of fierce loue it burn e th,
when in the tempest, ij. when in the tempest of fierce
loue it burneth.

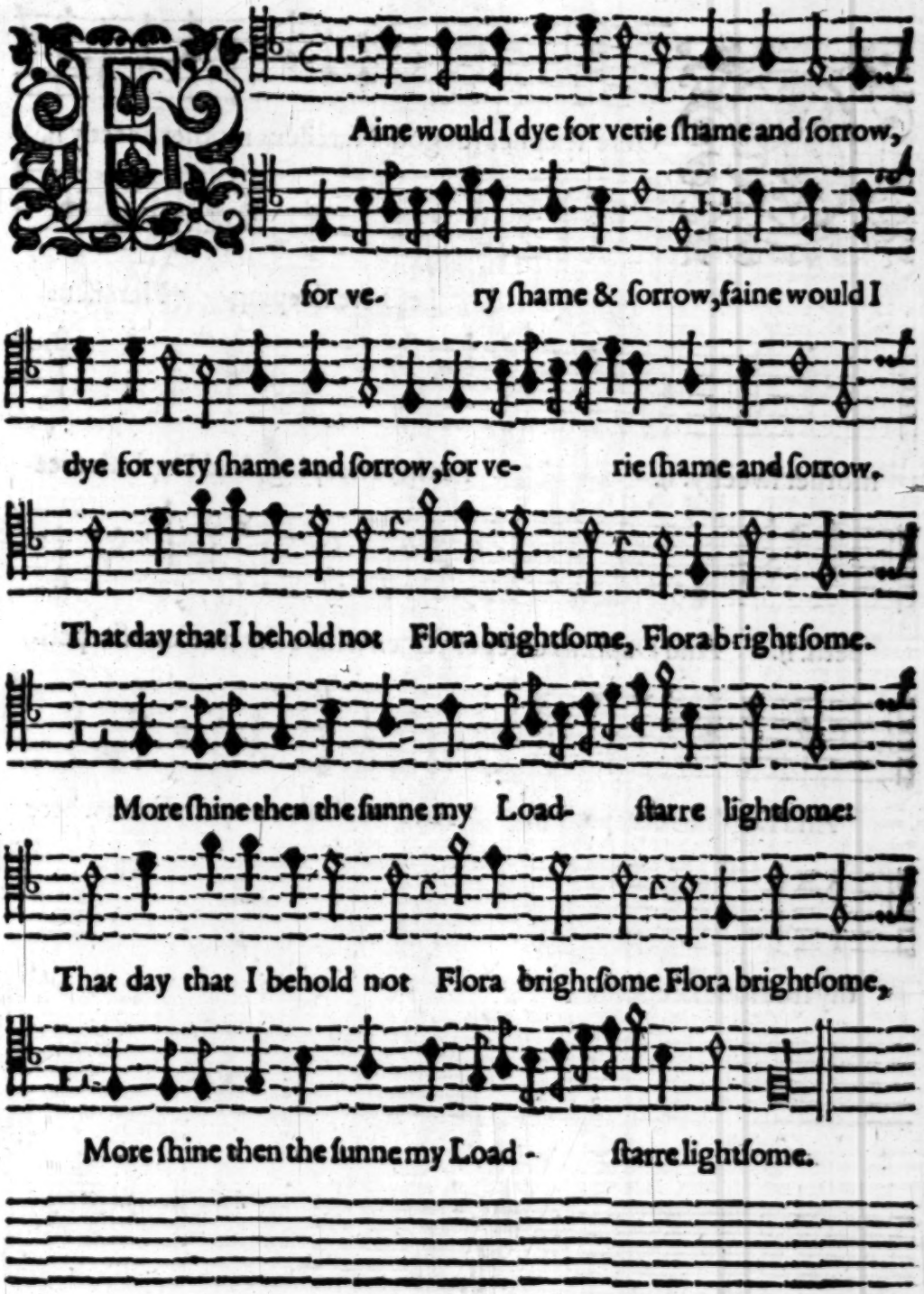

White Lillies be her cheekes & ſhamefaſt Roſes,
and ſham- faſt Ro- ſes: White Lillies
be her cheekes and ſhamfaſt Roſes and ſhame- faſt ro- ſes. Her
loue- ly cheekes her eyes two Comets blazing, Come downe from
heauen with beauties grace a ma- zing: Come downe from heauen
with beauties grace a ma- zing.

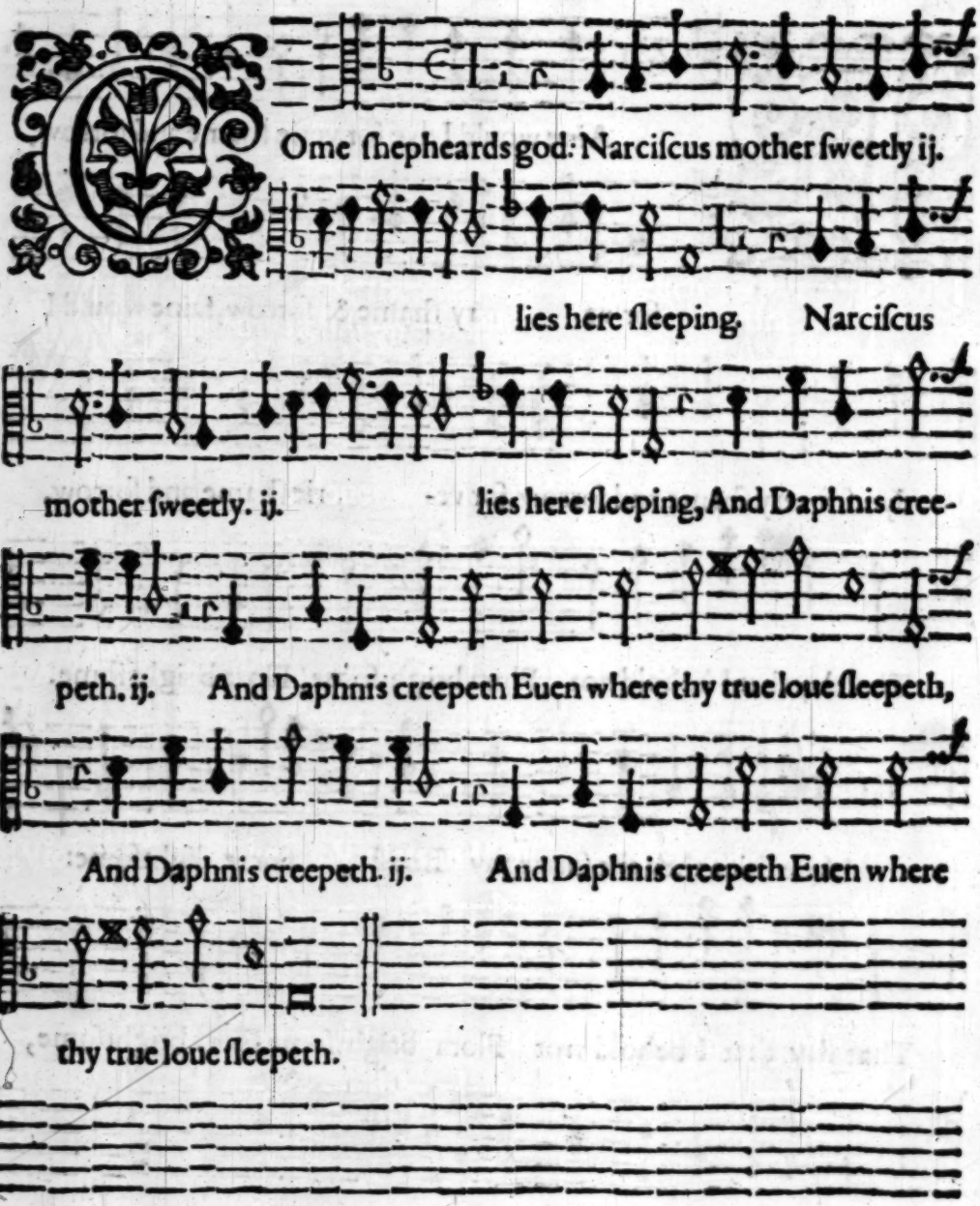
Lora: For loue Flora for anguiſh, ij.
And thou doſt not thy duty, To be ſo nice
for bauty ij. I die, yet dying thus will I complaine
me. ij. Flora gentle and faire oh ſhe
hath ſlaine me, oh ſhe hath ſlaine me, Flora gentle and faire
oh ſhe hath ſlaine me, oh ſhe hath ſlaine me.

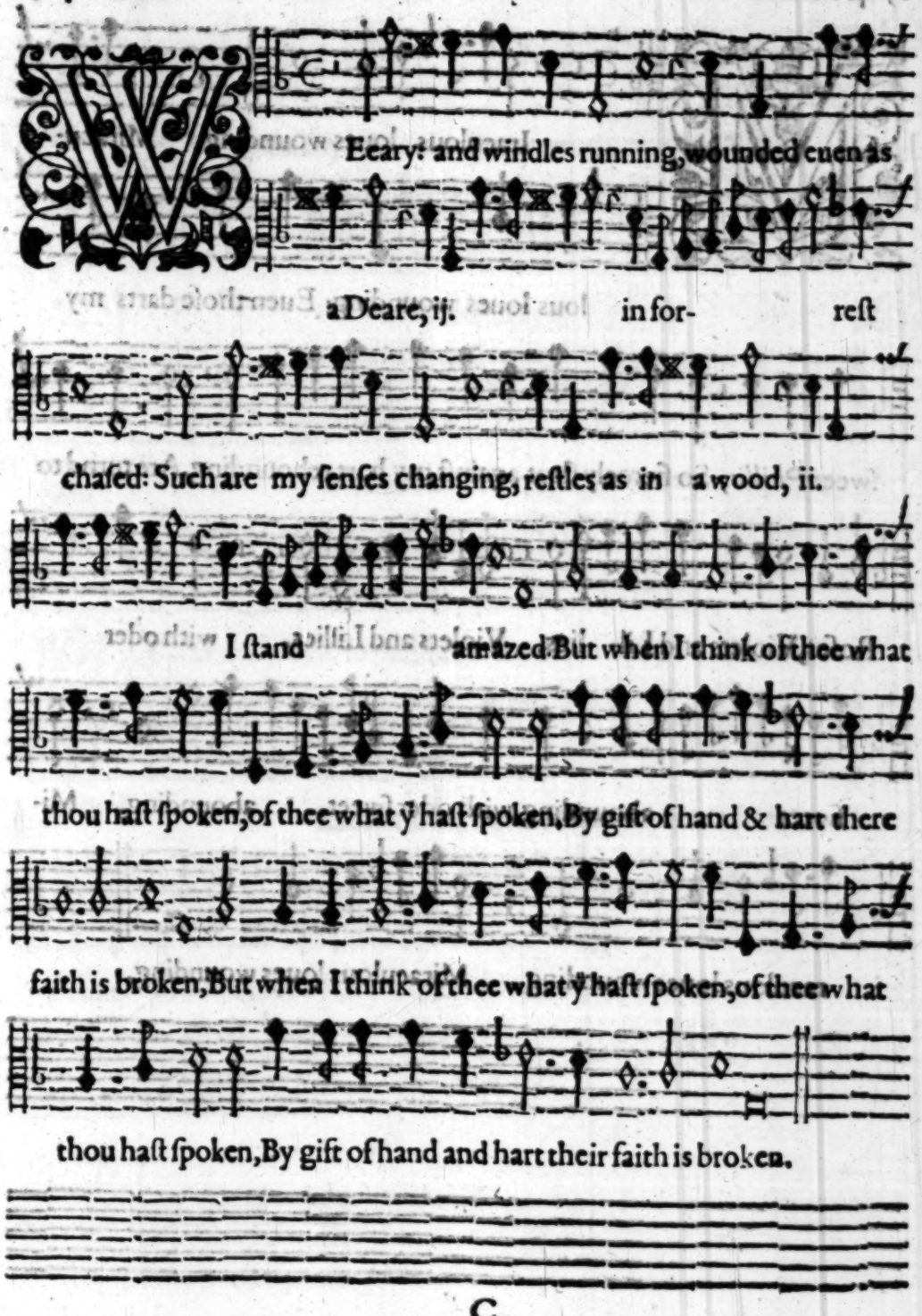

Y hart: And forgot, and forſaken, ij
And for got, and for ſaken: ij.
Thou doeſt it leaſt in ſpi- red with his in clo- ſed
flames thy hart be fi- red with his incloſed flames, with his inclo- ſed,
flames thy hart befired, with his in clo- ſed flames, thy hart be-
fi- red with his incloſed flames, with his in- cloſed flames thy
hart be-fi- red.

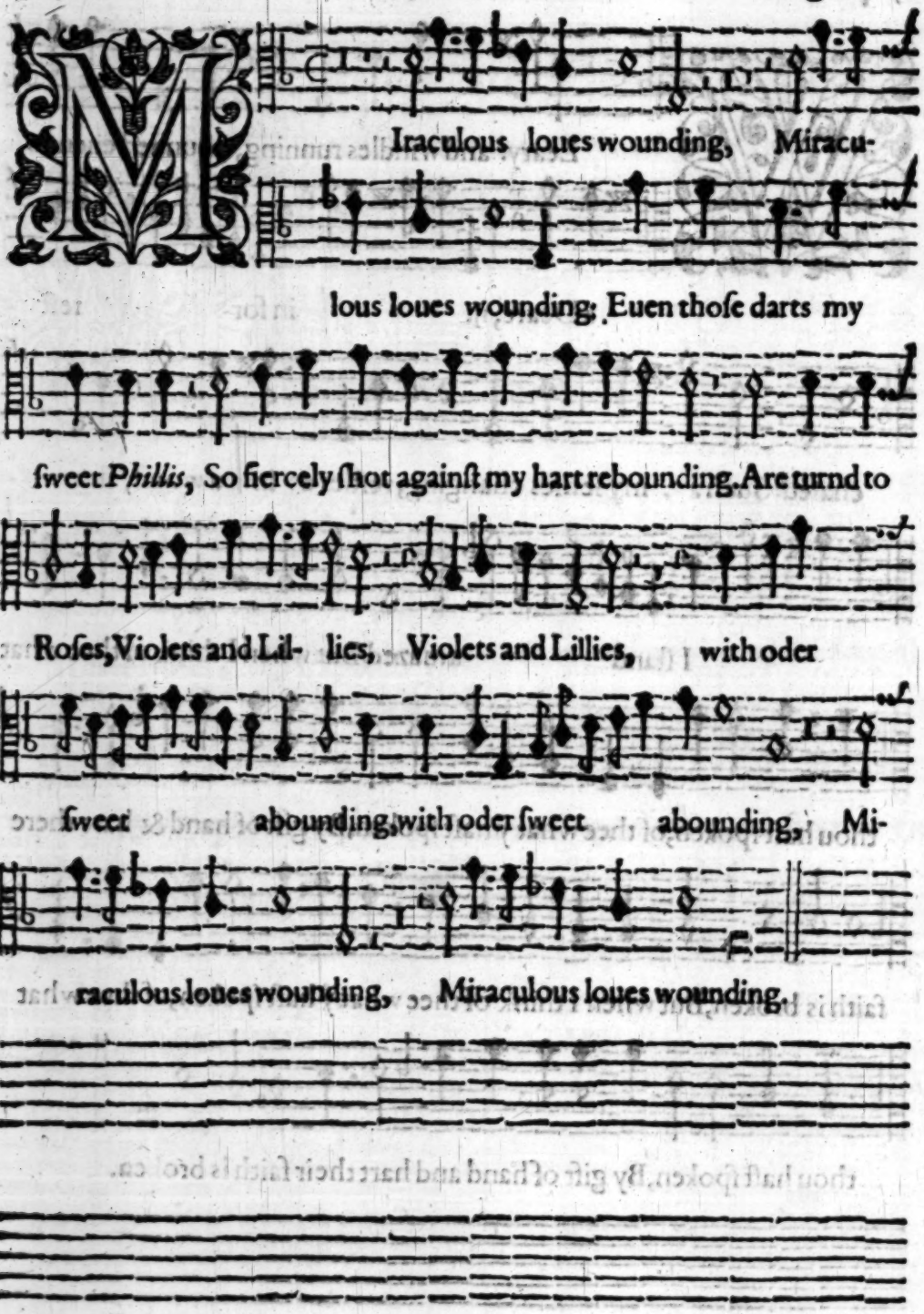

Till it frieth. ij. Yet my heart
ne- uer dieth, neuer dieth: Yet my heart
nee-uer di- eth. ij. Ah that my loue hath not ſome
mortall firing, ij. ſome mortall firing, And that no
ſtormes may quench. ij. His hart inſpiring, ij.
His hart inſpiring. And that no ſtormes may quench. ii.
His hart inſpiring. ii. His hart in-ſpi-ring.

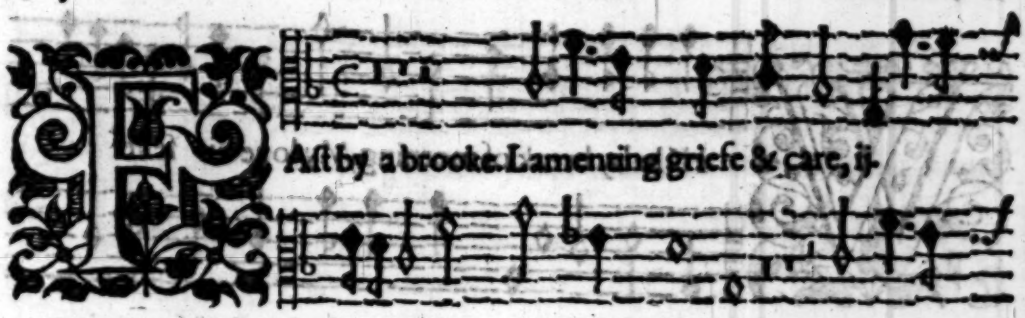

Iſſe me mine only Iewell, ij.
Kiſſe me mine onely Iewell and ſweetly kiſſing,
Swathele me ſo thatI may run a gaſping, ſwathele me ſo, ſwathele
me ſothat I may run a gaſping: Die in your white armes & your
louely claſping, Dye in your white armes and your louely
claſ- ping.

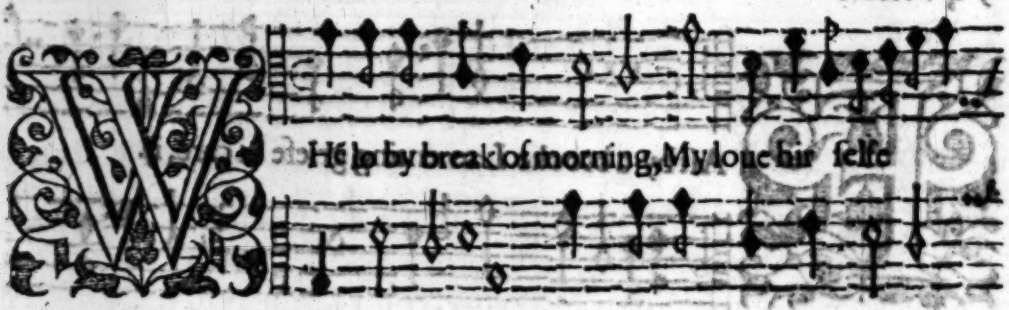

Faine would I dye for verie ſhame and ſorrow,
for ve- ry ſhame & ſorrow, faine would I
dye for very ſhame and ſorrow, for ve- rie ſhame and ſorrow.
That day that I behold not Flora brightſome, Flora brightſome.
More ſhine then the ſunne my Load- ſtarre lightſome:
That day that I behold not Flora brightſome Flora brightſome,
More ſhine then the ſunne my Load - ſtarre lightſome.


Come ſhepheards god: Narciſcus mother ſweetly ij.
lies here ſleeping. Narciſcus
mother ſweetly. ij.
lies here ſleeping, And Daphnis cree-
peth. ij. And Daphnis creepeth Euen where thy true loue ſleepeth,
And Daphnis creepeth. ij. And Daphnis creepeth Euen where
thy true loue ſleepeth.


Eary: and windles running, wounded euen as
a Deare, ij. in for- reſt
chaſed: Such are my ſenſes changing, reſtles as in a wood, ii.
I ſtand amazed. But when I think of thee what
thou haſt ſpoken, of thee what ỹ haſt ſpoken, By gift of hand & hart there
faith is broken, But when I think of thee what ỹ haſt ſpoken, of thee what
thou haſt ſpoken, By gift of hand and hart their faith is broken.


Iraculous loues wounding, Miracu-
lous loues wounding: Euen thoſe darts my
ſweet *Phillis*, So fiercely ſhot againſt my hart rebounding. Are turnd to
Roſes, Violets and Lil- lies, Violets and Lillies, with oder
ſweet abounding, with oder ſweet abounding, Mi-
raculous loues wounding, Miraculous loues wounding.


Ast by a brooke. Lamenting griefe & care, ij.
when none could ayd me Lamenting
grief & care ii. when none could ayd me. Except ſome boult of
thunder, Forced my hart ſo penſiue, to burſt in ſunder. ii.
Except ſome bolt of thunder Forced my hart ſo
penſiue to burſt in ſunder. ij.



WHe lo by breake of morning, My loue hir ſelfe

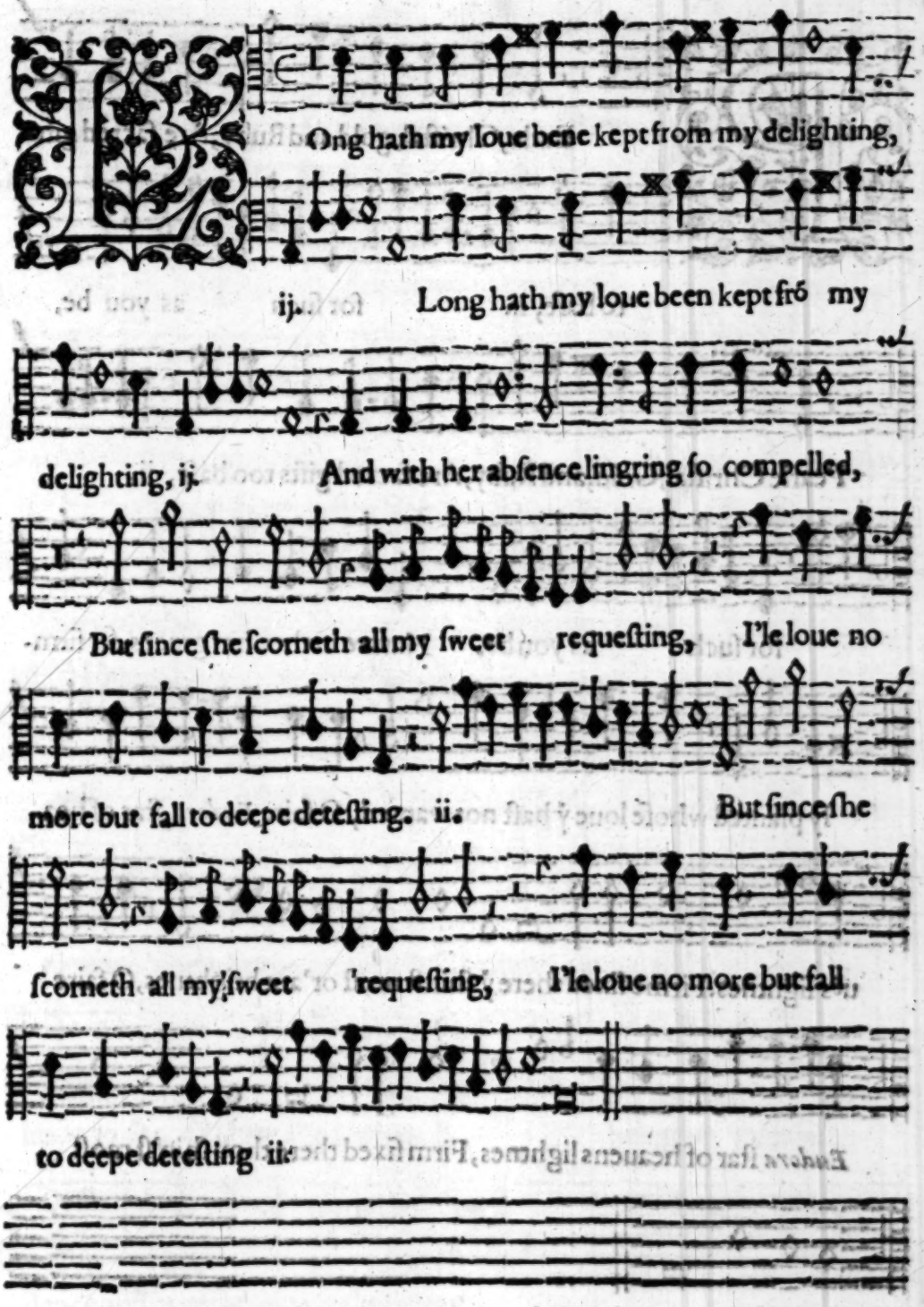
hir ſelfe adorning, when loe by breake of morning,

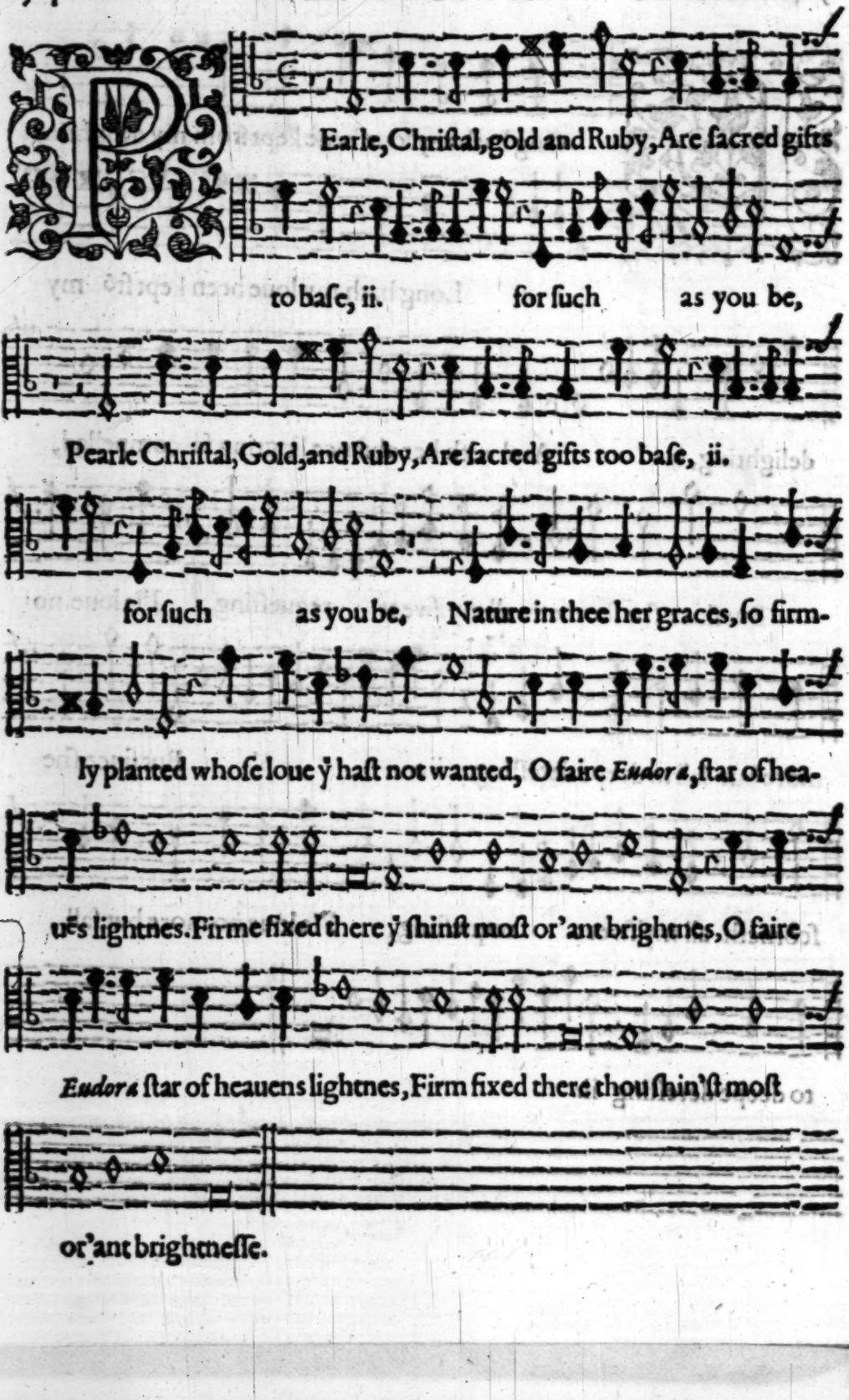
My loue hir ſelfe hir ſelfe adorning, Doth walk the woods ſo dain-

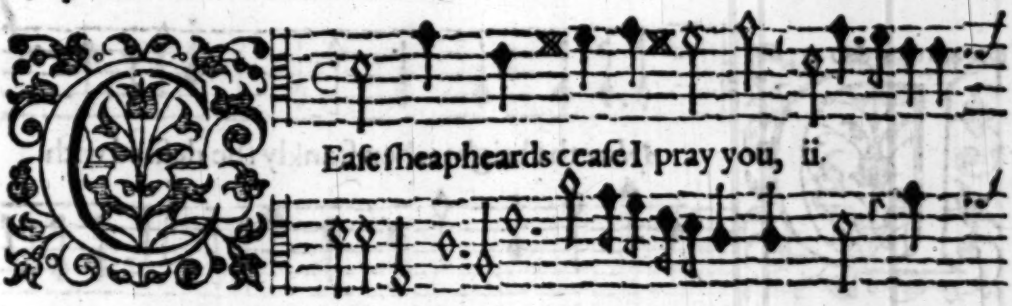
ty, Gathring ſweet violets and cowſlips plenty, and Cowſlips plenty.

The birds enamour'd, ſing and praiſe my *Flora*, Lo here a new *Aurora*,

The birds enamour'd ſing and praiſe my *Flora*, Lo here a new *Aurora*.


Long hath my loue bene kept from my delighting,
ij. Long hath my loue been kept frō my
delighting, ij. And with her abſence lingring ſo compelled,
But ſince ſhe ſcorneth all my ſweet requeſting, I'le loue no
more but fall to deepe deteſting. ii. But ſince ſhe
ſcorneth all my ſweet requeſting, I'le loue no more but fall,
to deepe deteſting iii.


Earle, Chriſtal, gold and Ruby, Are ſacred gifts
to baſe, ii. for ſuch as you be,
Pearle Chriſtal, Gold, and Ruby, Are ſacred gifts too baſe, ii.
for ſuch as you be, Nature in thee her graces, ſo firm-
ly planted whoſe loue ỹ haſt not wanted, O faire *Eudora*, ſtar of hea-
uẽs lightnes. Firme fixed there ỹ ſhinſt moſt or'ant brightnes, O faire
Eudora ſtar of heauens lightnes, Firm fixed there thou ſhin'ſt moſt
or'ant brightneſſe.



Eaſe ſheapheards ceaſe I pray you, ii.

For *Coridon* you neede not moue who

minds not to denay you. ii. When Apples, Pears, and

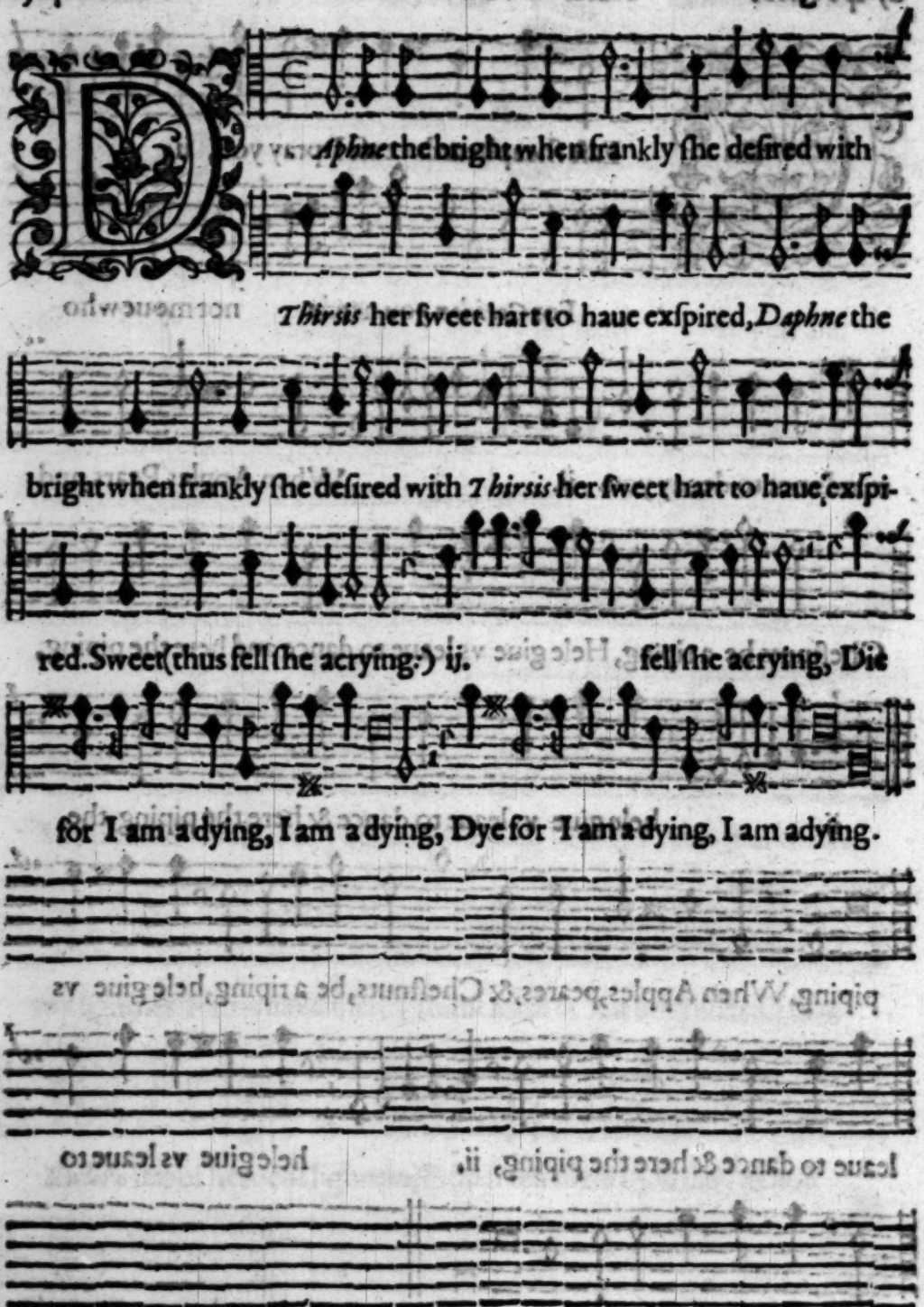
Cheſtnuts be a riping, Hele giue vs leaue to dance and here the piping,

ii. hele giue vs leaue to dance & here the piping, the

piping, When Apples, peares, & Cheſtnuts, be a riping, hele giue vs

leaue to dance & here the piping, ii, hele giue vs leaue to

dance and here the piping the piping.


Daphne the bright when frankly she desired with
Thirsis her sweet hart to haue exspired, Daphne the
bright when frankly she desired with Thirsis her sweet hart to haue exspi-
red. Sweet (thus fell she acrying:) ij. fell she acrying, Die
for I am a dying, I am a dying, Dye for I am a dying, I am a dying.